

lang="en">

# Being Love Exclusively by You

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# Prologue

## Prologue

I have an innocent mom and also an innocent daddy.

My mom is so gentle, she can cook many delicious dishes, she can rub my forehead, she even hugging and sleep with me. But at this kind of moment, my daddy will always walk in and pick me up from my mom embraces, straight forwardly throwing me out to courtyard.

Daddy said my face looks so like him, that's why he dislikes it.

Cih! I do also dislike daddy, because he always occupied mommy.

My mom is similar to the red hood little girl in the fairy-tale, foolish, muddle-headed, while daddy is that grey ash big wolf.

Well, teacher ever said, boy should be stronger. So that's why I should be that bravery hunter, helping mommy out from daddy.

But... teacher, if I become the hunter, can I not come to school? Never heard the hunter still need to go to school moreover I am grade three now!

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Prologue isn't give much information about the story moreover it tells from child view. what we could guess, his mommy might someone kind, little foolish, muddle-headed but adorable alike little red hood while his daddy is the grey ash big wolf.

## 1.1

This Novel really have few chapters but very long writing in every chapters so I decided to divide into parts.

Well, officially I start my third translation project and I hope you guys will like it.

I would like to remind again, Neither Chinese nor English is my native language so pardon me if there will be some grammatical error. but, I really try my best to provide you good translation,

So, Let's start Part one of the Chapter One ^\_^

# Chapter 1

## (Part One)

An empty room, one pitch dark room, thick curtain is blocking the rays of outside sun. There is no slightest light, but it has a stream-clear voice overflowing from the entire room.

*"Gently stroking your cheek, my tears, when I raised my head, looked at you, it only your cold iced smile, give me a kiss, it is the first but also the last..."*

### (Song Lyric)

The song is like droplets water of dripping lake, thrown the slightest ripple. To appear alike pearl in the jade plate, in the mildest of collision letting people sigh for sweet-sounding.

There is a hint of someone's figure sitting quietly on the sofa, eyes have similarity alike common wild beast, luminous staring at the occurrence of the song— high technology of silver ash color audio, as if wanting to steal this simple music through the sound.

"Ring (bell sounds)!" the ring tone of mobile phone suddenly sounded.

The man casually flashing a glance on the side of small table with unstoppable fluorescent light twinkling of mobile phone, he not pick up, but keep on continuing listen to that song music.

But other party seems not to give up too, the ring tones nonstop keep on ringing.

The long slender fingers impatience moving, he is pressing on the received button, "said." Basically this kind of action, he has already feeling so unnecessary.

"Hey! Han, don't tell me you are being alone in your warm nest? Today is the music award night, if you are interested, I could prepare suite for you." Ended the phone called, saying lots of bla bla bla.

“.....” the man not answered, but his slender finger prepared to press on ended button....

“Wait, don’t turn off, at least I have good intention of concerning about you!” As if already know what would be the next expected action, the other party hurried said.

“.....”

“You are listening to that song again.” Asked Sai, the music that heard from the phone, he is perfectly familiar with.

“Mm.” the man appeared lazy to answer.

“I really don’t understand, this song at least you have listened more than thousand times, is it really that good?” A new song that being upload to internet, the lyric, the music, the composer of the song is nobody, moreover the person who sang the song even the surname isn’t clear.

“Very good.”

“If you really think this song really that good...”

“The lyric extremely bad.” The man is frowning.

“Huh?”

“What I want is the voice of this kind of sound. Her voice, could make people to feel the scenery.” His eyes showed a hungry desire, types eyes sight of beast which looking for prey.

From the way of his best friend spoke, Sai could understand one thing for sure, “You have fallen for the voice?”

“You are right, fallen for it, in addition, I have totally madly fallen for it.” He spoke bluntly without euphemism. He lips and tongue warm up, he becomes so excited of the performances.

Sai helplessly not to shuddering, usually the things that makes Han get attracted would not have any good ending, this time really don’t know what is going on, “So what will you do for the next?”

“This song, it hard to find the specific source, only can be founded that it was a

rounded—H city.” His slender finger stroking his own lips.

“So then?”

“Finding her, Finding this voice, finding till I got tired.”

Amen! Inside his heart, Sai chanting, “Are you thinking to cultivate the person who sang this song until she become popular singer?” After all, this is the first time for Sai to see how Han being attracted so deeply only for someone voice.

“A singer?” That man exposed mocking laugh, “How could you have an idea that I will cultivate this person and makes her become singer?”

“Don’t say you....”

“Sai Ye, I am type of selfish person.” In the faint voice, it surely has hidden an implicit meaning. “So that, the thing I like, as long as it belong to me, solely it will do.”

That voice, he wants to solely hear by himself!

Invigorating breeze.

On Sunday morning, the St. Mary’s orphanage exceptionally so lively, it because no him, the reason is one of the music company is holding charity activity, of course in order to increase the company’s image.

Of course, this so called Rainbow record company is only second rank music company in showbiz circle, a few small stars to endorse, but never have any popular star in limelight.

A rare of petite figure busying in crowded orphanage, she is running here and there, extremely busy.

Delicate and pretty face, because of running here and there the face turn into rosy, rounded face, matched with big rounded eyes, and black pony tail hair, it will make people somehow think of some kind of animal.

Tired! Feng Xiao Ling spread wide her hand, wiping the sweat in her forehead, even though said, today is call *by the glorified name of making little drop of contribution welfare*. But, it has been so busy for more than half day already, finally she understands, today’s children are harder to handle than what she thought.

Inside St. Maria Orphanage, Feng Xiao Ling is running here and there, very tired even no time to breathing.

“Xiao Ling, at the moment there will be Media coming here, you are responsible to take care of it.” Said Ou Li Ka Boss.

“Alright.” She answered. Ou Li Ka turned and leaving, at this moment, Feng Xiao Ling is surrounding by a group of little boys.

“Big sister, let’s we play baseball!”

“Baseball? I can’t play it.” As the basic, she has poor knowledge of sport, she only know to distinguish the difference between baseball and tennis ball only.

“Don’t be worry, Big sister only needs to pretend, to serve as a stopgap for few people, it will do fine.”

“O, that’s it ah, then... I only can play for a while, Big sister still need to do something later on.”

Therefore, Feng Xiao Ling began her short duration of baseball career.

It really one short moment, not to mention anything, she even never touched the ball, being dumbfounded looking straight on the sinking baseball flew into sky and then flew down to the white villa which has been at the other side of the orphanage.

“OMG, how can the ball hit into there?”

“It doomed, we will be scold till death!”

“Ah, my ball has signed personally by the baseball player and also written names. “The owner who losing the ball is covered the face with tears, as if living like a death, the great human tragedy once again be repeated.

“Big sister... what... what to do?” all the children said to her with “extremely miserable” look.

How could that ball flying such far? “Will it do if we only need to pick it back?” she smiles giving a solution.

All the little boys, they are giving her strange look.

“How it will do!”

“The head of orphanage said we cannot go there.”

“As it said the owner of that villa is someone so scary!”

After Feng Xiao Ling heard it, she stared blankly.

“Hiks... hiks...” The owner of the ball still crying.

“Don’t cry... don’t cry, I will help you to find the ball back.”

“Really?” at the moment the boy’s eyes is shinning.

“... really.” She murmured. Blame of her soft-hearted, especially those children whose using misty puppy eyes looked her, at sudden she losing her rationality as if thrown into dust bin.

“Big sister, you should surely take back that ball.”

## **1.2**

### **Chapter 1**

## Part (Two)

A moment “*Rustling wind easily trembling the water, once the warrior has gone it forever*<sup>1]</sup>.” With miserable eyes, Feng Xiao Ling pressing the villa’s bell.

For moment, no one answer, the second times, still no sound... until she is pressing N times, finally she certain the bell is broken.

“Is there anyone? Please open the door!” She tries her best to raise her voice louder.

No one reply from inside the Villa.

Fine, as matters stand, what she can do is—climb up, climb, climb!

Feng Xiao Ling looks to bear an extremely awkward style, get into the wall.

The villa has astonished garden of flowers, it seems there is someone who taking care of it regularly.

White, pink, purple...countless of color filled her eyes, under the blazing sun shines, these flowers as if dressed with veil, cast glowing, wonderful, bright and colorful as if the gorgeous rainbow is floating down from sky.

The refreshing aroma is penetrating deeply into person heart, very intoxicating.

Beautiful...so beautiful! At the moment it feels as if getting into fairy tale flower garden.

Feng Xiao Ling stared blankly with wide open mouth, until suddenly she shook her head! She comes here only to find the baseball Ball, and certainly not coming to see any flowers.

Climb down, she starting to look for the ball, very careful.

“Hey, what are you doing inside my villa? A girl.” Low deep husky voice, suddenly sounded from her back.

“Ah!” Feng Xiao Ling shocked, hurried turning her head, “I am sorry, I thought there is no one inside the Villa, I come to find...”

Her vision line is block with someone shadow: white baggy knitting sweater cover slim body, broad-wide shoulders, virtually giving a feeling of being oppress, backward the light, the black hair fell on the wheat colored neck, lips compressed into thin line shows impatience.

Suddenly, her eyes look into a pair of narrow eyes.

This pair of eyes is familiar, an angel, or...

Impossible! The person who is standing in front her unexpectedly is—Han Yue Yi?!

Han Yue Yi, is a name that no one doesn't know in Showbiz (entertainment industry), currently he is the hottest Chinese Composer. Even he never want to comply with market rules, free in creating his music, all of his music is popular and famous. Because of this reason, there lots of the singer who are fighting for asking him to make music for them, but he perfectly doesn't care and very picky in composing song for particular singer.

That's why, he is being known and respect as the music bishop (master), completely arbitrary, unpredictable.

Of course, the additional for he become even more famous is because the MV shooting him, using himself as the male lead in the MV.

While this MV named as—<Hong Se Yu Wang/ Red Desire>

It true, only one MV, it surely causing many people comes not to believe, absolutely berserk. After all, who would have ever thought, the man who has look like an angel is played a cruel wicked devil in the MV.

Absolutely Devil!

And now, the devil pair of hand is folding front of his chest, his eyes vision looking lower to her.

A single sound suddenly shocking Feng Xiao Ling and opened her mouth: "You...You... You are the wicked devil.... Woahhhhhh!"

"Devil?" the originally feeling lazy eyes suddenly narrowed.

Oh heaven! Oh land!

What she is speaking, unexpectedly she called him as devil!

"I am so sorry, I... I said I am wrong, Mr. Han, I, I, I..." her foot slipped and she is the person falling into the middle of many flowers.

His stance unchanging, there is no slightest gesture from him to help her out. People know him, he never feels strange, but the weird is for the first time he is being called as devil and also for the first time meeting there is someone so afraid of him.

So... so terrifying!

His chiseled face, tightly pursed his lips, and also his cold gaze, all of that makes her feel afraid.

"So sorry! Disturbing... disturbing you!" Feng Xiao Ling stumbled to stand up from the flowers, she turned, run and coming near to the wall and climbing up to the wall.

Han Yue Yi— silently looking at the panic-stricken girl.

People afraid of him, nothing is strange of it, but this still the first time for him to encounter this kind of girl, only by looking at him, she has even scared to this level.

Living as if— she sees ghost!

Feng Xiao Ling tried her hardest to run.

Bam! Once her feet weaken, she falls down.

Continuing climb up, then keep on running.

Bam! For once again she stumbled!

Then she continued to climb up...

"....." What is this stupid girl doing? Han Yue Yi frowning, he looked at other party constantly in front of him performing stumble, fall and climb.

Then suddenly, that petite body no longer running forward, as if she is reminded of something, taking a deep breath, then she turned to run toward his direction.

"That... have you seen a ball, white baseball ball?" with her white pale face,

teeth gritting, she asked him.

His brow raised and showed disgust, inexplicably, he did not like she is being afraid of him.

"The Baseball ball surface, it has signature of the famous baseball player, because... carelessly the ball flew inside here, so I must, really must, must..."

"Must what?"

His sharp eyes, making her whole body as if being opposed to 'freeze', "Must... Must find it." So tiring, at least she finished her words. Feng Xiao Ling entertained herself.

"If it lost then let it lost." Such a ball, he can easily get a bucket of it.

"How could be like it, if it lost, Xiao Liang will be so sad, it is Xiao Liang's treasure."

"On that way, just letting him be sad then it will be done." Sickening, why should this girl said something so silly to him?

"Xiao Liang will be crying."

"So, is it matter with me?" he showed icy glance.

My God, Oh Jesus, Maria! This man absolutely wicked devil!

Feng Xiao Ling suddenly felt strong secretion of her throat. She wants to escape, but because of the orphanage children, she still gathering her courage till ends, "If... if you want to help, Xiao Liang will be very happy."

He couldn't stand anymore, how can there is such nonsense girl? His eyes stared straight at her.

"Looking for the ball won't take much of your time, moreover..."

"There is no such thing I have to deal with; even there will be causing someone dies because can't find the ball, that also not my problem!"

"=.=

"Don't tell me that you really won't have heart to help out?"

"Never."

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Note:

1] 风潇潇兮易水寒, 壮士一去兮不复返 (Feng Xiao Xiao Xi Yi Shui han, Zhuang Shi yi Qu Xi Bu Fu Fan)

This is poem from “Historical Assassins” when Prince Yan sent his quest including Ci Qin Wang at the edge of lake, worn a white robe and white hat.

# 1.3

# Chapter 1

## Part 3 (Three)

“But...but... but...”

“If you don’t want be reported to police, quickly get lost.” Han Yue Yi expression showed merciless and drives her out.

Feng Xiao Ling totally speechless, in this world, there is actually type of person who doesn’t have compassion-loving heart.

Then, suddenly her mobile phone ringing, she busy to press received button in her mobile phone.

“Told you to handle the Media, where are you going? Don’t you know how busy we are?”— Even the sound that came out from her mobile phone, Feng Xiao Ling sweating lots. How could she forget that she responsible to handle the Media?

“Lao Da, just now because... It’s...” she hurried want to give explanation.

“I summon you to show up within five minutes in front of me!” Ou Li Ka ordered, and then he cut off the call.

“Five... Five minutes?” it impossible for her to show up with that less time! Feng Xiao Ling hurried and busy to stand up, she facing Han Yue Yi and said, “Today... really, I am so sorry, without your permission, barging into your villa and made chaos, but still if you able, I still hope you can help me to find out that ball, I... I need to go now, Bye bye!”

Hence, she scared to see how his reaction, she just escaping by climbed up the wall, and then in very awkward climbing position on the wall then turn over toward the other side of wall.

Bam!

A sound of heavy things fallen on the other side of wall, then girl crying sound: “Hurt! Hiks... it seems her buttock might have bruising...hiks...”

Sickening! This girl really idiots! Han Yue Yi eyes glanced to the left side which is not far from where he stands is the door. Didn't she could see this left side was the door? Still climbing up the wall to go out!

But... she did so many things, was it really only for seeking the ball? Really sickening!

Beep! Beep!

Outside the villa, the car horn sounded. Han Yue Yi raised his eyes, he saw brunette (brown hair) man walking down from car, walking into inside the house as if he is the owner of house.

"Hey, it seems your mood is not bad!" That's how he greeting him.

Han Yue Yi frowned, "How to say so?"

"Normally if you are in bad mood, you will straight forwardly act as if I am invisible." Said Sai Ye. But now, at least you still replied me even with less word.

Han Yue Yi suddenly shrug his shoulders, "Hm.. Am I really that scary?"

"Scary?" Sai Ye tried to look from good friend's view and also as his working partner. Black hair and black eyes, Han has kind of Oriental delicate facial feature, but yet he also has three-dimensional contours of the west, which is kind of scary, simply to say he has something that makes people difficult to get closer to him, "Still okay—if you are not in bad mood."

Once he is getting mad in front of people, the consequences absolutely hard to predict.

"If there is a day you really getting mad, the best thing please inform me earlier." Sai Ye paused. If that day really comes, he absolutely will go far far far away.

There is no notice in Sai Ye's words, Han Yue Yi lift his feet and walk inside, he cares less what the behind person ragging about.

Suddenly, there is a white ball with black ink signature on the surface hidden under the pink flowers petal which make Han Yue Yi stopped his steps.

"Is there something? Yue Yi?"

“Nothing, only seeing a baseball ball.”

The sky is getting dark, heralding time is already evening, Feng Xiao Ling raised her wrist, she looked at her watch, and time is showed 6:15.

The Media and her colleague are gone home earlier, she was the one who was left behind alone. The reason because of him, because of this person who—“Hiks... my ball... lost my ball! Hiks.. hiks...” This little boy is crying.

He cried so miserable, depriving her to join him crying.

“I am really sorry, causing you to stay.” The head of orphanage showed apology expression.

“No, No.” She waves her hands.

“Big sister is big liar, she obviously said want to help me to find my ball.” Little boy is still crying and blaming.

“I have searched for it, but I couldn’t find it, how about, Big sister buys you the new one?” Feng Xiao Ling tried to curry favor him.

“Don’t want, I don’t want, that ball is different with others.” On the ball surface is signed by his favorite baseball player!

“Normally Xiao Liang has kind stubborn character, so...”

“Don’t worry, I do understand, it because that ball is so important for Xiao Liang.” Feng Xiao Ling raised her body up, she runs out from orphanage courtyard, “I will try to look for it once more.”

“Big sister, you should help Xiao Liang to find his ball, right?” The others children said using teary eyes said toward Feng Xiao Ling.

“Xiao Liang really treasures that ball, because it is Xiao Liang treasure!”

“It true, Big sister, you should help Xiao Liang.”

The gentle children voices, with anxiety and restless, she seems to be the only person who could help the group of children. While Xiao Liang, his pair of rabbit eyes showed angry glance.

Pursing her lips, Feng Xiao Ling stands up and run toward the front door of the orphanage, “I go to look for it once more.”

Although she dreaded to see Han Yue Yi again, but in order to find the ball, the only way is coming back to the villa to search for it.

Ring the bell, there is no response. Feng Xiao Ling steadfastly to press the bell once again, it still no response.

My God, it is not her ability to climb up the wall. Once she was back from the incident being caught by the owner this morning, she can't help herself but shivering. But once she thought about Xiao Liang with reddened eyes, Feng Xiao Ling only can accept her fate to climb up the wall once again.

The garden is so quiet, with the dark sky, it perfectly different from daytime which is so beautiful, moreover it feels strange. Gulping her saliva went through her throat, suddenly Feng Xiao Ling humming a song to encourage herself: "*Amen, there is vineyard in front, a tender, a verdant land is sprouting, the snail carrying heavy shell, step by step climb...*"

This is one of old songs, singing and singing, she really afraid so she calms down her emotions gradually by singing. Silent garden, gently waft her singing.

Sweet soft voice, this is kind of very special song, even the articulation is unclear, even the beat is not perfect but it really... nice to hear...

Who! Who is singing?

Han Yue Yi who was sitting inside villa paused, hurried put down his pen, running from his room toward the door.

The voice that he yearning for, looking for, no matter what it takes, he should get that voice, unexpectedly it is so close from him.

Getting closer...more and more getting closer, the voice is getting closer and clearer.

Bam!

His hand slammed the door to open, he looked hard to his garden and found out a girl is searching something in his garden.

The sound of opening the door, shocking Feng Xiao Ling. She raised her head to follow the sound, accidentally seeing a man who is scared her to death.

This kind of situation, it should be called—caught-red handed.

"Han...Mr. Han, really sorry, because I haven't find the ball... so I think I need to search it once more...I, I had tried to press the bell, but there was no response, so I, climbed the wall." More she said more her voice become softer till alike whispering, and her head become lower and lower.

He approached her, step by step, looking at that small black forehead. During the day, when she was speaking, he didn't feel something special with her voice, he even didn't notice of it, the person he looking for, is her.

But—once this sounds become singing voice, strangely it becomes so attractive. It feels having magic, it as if has something that unstoppable to take people attraction.

"Finally... I found it." A hint of smile on his lips, he exposed his gentle smile.

It is, I found it. Then, he wanted to use her voice, to feed his hungry soul.

"Do you like speak to others by head down?" He is in really good mood asked.

"No...No. usually I have also... head high when speaking with others." She talked without rhyme or reason, what to do? She really wants to turned back and run!

The silence of atmosphere, suddenly there is warm temperature coming, Feng Xiao Ling become aware and uneasy.

"Do you understand to read music score (music sheet)?" As if Han Yue Yi flew from sky asked her.

She stared blankly then nodding, even though she not really understood with his question.

"It really good that you are understand it." He said, then he pulled her hand.

Her body is seriously shivering. He... he pulled her to where? In her mind, it hard not to think the scene inside the MV, the demon mouth filled with fresh blood, then unstoppable laughing...

Feng Xiao Ling, her imagination run wild, her body is wet with cold sweat. Don't... don't say because of her selfishness and interlude, get into his private villa, so he silently wanting to 'dispose' her.

"Mr. Han, that... hurting or harming someone would violate the law." She

licked her lips, trying to remind other party of legal awareness, “Furthermore... if the circumstances are serious, you will go to jail... your current future is bright, so bright, so that there is no reason for you to abide the law.”

Han Yue Yi footsteps paused. This girl still babbling so much nonsense, but strangely and outrageous, unexpectedly he hasn't thrown her out through window.

Hah!

**1.4**

# **Chapter 1**

## **Part 4 (Four)**

He pushed to open the door and took her into the room.

“Take a look this music sheet, then sing out the song for me to listen.” He removed the music sheet from the piano and gave it to her.

“Now?”

“That’s right.” He wants to hear her singing voice.

“But...how my ball.” In other words, she is not coming to sing a song for him to listen.

“I understand.” He said so but his expression exposure completely showing different.

His sharp glance, seeing how she scared of him till she is shivering. Feng Xiao Ling shoulders shrinking and shrinking, accepting her fate then head down and look at the music sheet.

On half an hour later, when she is singing Capella of the song, he lowered his head and shut his eyes closed, listened thoughtfully.

How can that petite body have such special sound? Han Yue Yi listened carefully to the music that he composed. He wants to feel strong mood, even it might violent or unscrupulous, and it really doesn’t matter for him.

Even her singing skill is not perfect, even if she can’t accurate grasp the rhythm, still he wanting to hear her singing voice of the music he composed.

His vision line, unconsciously paused at her slender neck. Her small neck, it seems as long as his hand put little strength, it will break easily. But—it has explosive sound inside.

Surrounded the inside room, her singing voice gradually cease, when the song come to end, Feng Xiao Ling is gulping her saliva, clearing her throat, “ If I been allowing, I still have to go to find the ball...”

To say, the ball with signature might in her embrace now.

“Is this the ball you are looking for?” he asked.

She busying nodding, her face filled with grateful look, “Really thank you, the ball found, Xiao Liang will be happy. Mr. Han, you are one big good person!”

“Good person?” He mocking then laughing, he walked toward her, getting closer to her.

Unconsciously she stepped backward.

He continued to approach her, while she continued to step backward. It repeating and repeating until her back touched cold wall.

“All this time there is no one said I am good person!” his big palm pressed the wall, imprisoned her and narrow her range, “Normally there only people who are hating me, hate to death, or people who loved me love till death. So which types are you?”

Which types?

She dumbfounded staring at him, she being intimating by his words. His head hanging lower, very low so that closer to her face, her bangs, so much drawn back to her forehead.

That pair of lively and abstruse eyes, glancing as if want to absorb completely everything, letting she could not to resist, her mind stayed blank.

He— is the devil or an angel?

## 2.1

The second chapter also filled with many funny things. First part will tell about how Feng Xiao Ling felt after being caught by Han Yue Yi.

Well, compare to “others” who dare to offend Han Yue Yi, her punishment quite light but still very torturing.

Feng Xiao Ling exhausted mentally and physically.

# Chapter 2

## Part 1 (One)

Sing and sing from one to other songs, Feng Xiao Ling is singing until she felt as if her throat might cripple.

Even normally she likes to sing in KTV, but she never sing in this way, even if she were *Iron-woman*, she won't able to withstand it.

But the things that she found out mystically is Han Yue Yi, he played as if nothing could matter him, he has played the piano for such some time already, but there is no slightest weary shown by him, he looked alike someone who enjoying delight meals, refreshing and enjoyable.

"Mr. Han..." One song has come to ended; Feng Xiao Ling cowardly opened her mouth.

"What?"

"Can I take a rest for while?"

He looked at her, and then he nodded his head.

She feels sighted of relief, she felt little thirsty, "Pardon me, can I have a glass of water?" Well, since she has been singing for quite long time, she has wasted much her saliva.

Han Yue Yi raised his slender fingers, pointing at the water dispenser which located at the corner of the room.

No paper cups, it only a water dispenser and few drinking glasses. Feng Xiao Ling deliberately takes one, she poured some water in the cup and she opened her mouth wide then began to drink mouthful.

For the moment, inside the room no sound, silent, the only sound that could be heard only her sound of swallowing the mineral water.

After she finished her third glasses, she just realizing Han Yue Yi is sitting on sofa without anyone knows when he sat on it while his eyes directly looking

toward her.

Feng Xiao Ling feeling awkward and nervous then her face turned rosy, her hand which holding the drinking glass weaken.

"Tell me, why you able to have such kind of voice?" He frowned and murmured, suddenly the room being silent. He used his right hand's back to support his chin, leaning his body against the slanting end of the sofa.

"Huh?" she ineffable, "Is my singing voice really so bad, hard to hear?"

"Bad?" His low-tone laughing voice, he deliberately humming a song which familiar to Feng Xiao Ling.

"Do you know this song?"

"Mm."

"I also can sing that song. That time, when I was singing this song first time in KTV, Hui Hui stubbornly wanting to record it, then she even uploaded it in internet." She tried to recall her memories, while she speaking, she straight-up her nose inhale the oxygen.

Is it? That's why he unintentionally heard from the internet, this song.

"Sing it once again." Said Han Yue Yi.

"Aiya?" She is blinking her eyes.

"Sing it once again, I want to hear it."

Even though she not really understands of what he said, after all she has sung many songs, singing one more song won't hurt anyway and she doesn't care anymore. Feng Xiao Ling inhale her breath deeper, she opened her mouth then continue to sing this familiar song.

*"Gently stroking your cheek, my tears, when I raised my head, looked at you, it only your cold iced smile, give me a kiss, it is the first but also the last..."*

(Song Lyric)

A gentle singing voice sounded and flew inside the room.

Han Yue Yi obsessed listen the song.

He—this time the voice isn't heard a like robot sound anymore, but it does like a lively human who sing it, in front of him, this song enough to entice him, this singing voice.

Unknowingly stood up, he walked up to her front and gently lifted up his slender finger.

His slim slender finger raised and touched her small neck carefully, her voice suddenly stopped.

“Keep on singing.” His breath sprayed on her forehead.

Come on!

How to keep on singing ah? Feng Xiao Ling back is chilling said : “Mr. Han, What are you...”

“You have a small neck.”

“Is... Is it?”

“Very small as if my one hand is more than enough encircling it.”

Perhaps it because he has too big hands! But Han Yue Yi next action makes Feng Xiao Ling head suddenly numb. His slender fingers suddenly wrapped at her neck, with no trace of gap, “See, it really wrap well.”

This kind of action, if in the movie scenes, normally kind of killing gesture in order to prevent people to divulge a secret.

Feng Xiao Ling face turned white pale. She shouldn't offend him at the first place; furthermore she shouldn't let him to do criminal action, right? At the most, her mistakes, she only got into his garden only twice.

At this moment, he does similar like devil in the (Hong Se Yu Wang / Red Desire), more certain to say, it exactly to call the similarity of the western demon which called the blood sucker devil, ‘Vampire’, who want to suck human blood till it dried.

In her mind, she could not help herself but to flash back all the scenes that she saw before in (Red Desire) MV, she remembered her interpretation of the devil, that devil which absolutely she scared so much.

"You... what do you want to do?" She so afraid once he put little strength on his hand, then her little life will say good bye to her.

"You say?" His cheek brushed gently against her face. This kind of small neck, as if he put little bit of strength, it will be broken easily, but inside it, there is a voice that he obsessed with.

"You... You please not to do stupid thing, there is law in this society, and moreover you are famous person which known by world, it worthless...ugh, to commit such mistake." She really couldn't sense or feel his ambiguous action toward her, all her attention focused on his hand which wrapped on her neck.

He... he won't think to suck her blood, right!

"Keep on singing the song till it ends, I want to hear it." He murmured, but his forehead prop to her forehead.

Similar smiling gesture, similar icy lonely glances, he—just similar to the devil, a devil which walk out from inside the MV.

**2.2**

## **Chapter 2**

## Part 2 (Two)

She wants to escape after facing this man; she finally understood the atmosphere of the MV, and then her whole body shivering because of fear.

Although she in her heart perfectly understood it was MV, although she understood he only acted as devil, but this just too real for her, furthermore the fear feeling, shivering her whole body and didn't disappear.

In front of Feng Xiao Ling, she has biased Han Yue Yi as the devil already. The hand that wrapped her neck more and more tighter squeezing, she swears, next time she should make a habit, asking for permission from the owner before get into someone garden.

"I still want to hear it."

"Mr. Han..."

"Sing it for me; only sing it solely for me."

"I...."

"Sing it....sing...."

His face is getting closer and closer, at the moment she felt as if the vampire in front of her wanted to monopolize the *victim*, exposed that kind of smile gesture, and then open the mouth, showing the fangs as if he wanted to suck dry the living person blood...

No!

For a while she could even hear her own soft voice. Her hand wanted to grab something, care not about three seven are twenty one (the actual situation), she firmly grab on something then smashed it to man in front her, it feel as if she wanted to get rid the fear feeling by smashed it!

Bam!

A moment, silent....

She could feel that hand which wrapped her neck loosen up.

Initially that pair of eyes in pipe dream and showed lonely ice sight which suddenly turned into shocked glance because disbelief, then, it showed kind of sight which enough to frost freeze someone to death.

"You—Han Yue Yi is glaring straight forwardly to his front person, and then his body slowly sliding down to floor.

"I don't mean it!" She hurried thrown the weapon she used to attack— a white jade of small lamp be thrown to beside. Heaven knows, the reason of her impulsive action for moment, grabbing the white jade lamp and smashed into his head.

"Name, your name." His eyes sight, as if the wild beast glaring and marking his prey.

Feng Xiao Ling stepped backward for few steps, she being afraid to the point she couldn't say anything, the only thing she could do utmost, shaking her head.

"Don't think to escape, I will.... able to catch you." His hand locked her wrist, and then he closed his eyes, heavily falling on the floor.

As if her wrist being deathly locked, even weight of him able to downfall Feng Xiao Ling who also follow him to fall down on the floor.

She crawled with her hand while the other hand was on his nose, make sure whether he still breathing or not, once she certain he still breathing normally, she looked at his head and then she found out one big swollen bruise, no bleeding, she sighed of relief.

"Sorry, I am so sorry, I really didn't mean it, I swear, I never take thing like this before and hit others, at the most, I did ever kill few of cockroaches." At the end she sincerely apologizes. And then she starting to try and break apart Han Yue Yi fingers which locked to her wrist.

But unfortunately his hand hooks tightly into her wrist, simple to say it almost able to crush her bones.

Feng Xiao Ling is trying to use up the spirit of Sun Yat Sen (The father of country), trying hard to release her wrist from his fingers.

At the time when she finally completely free, she has already sweats lot,

looking at her poor wrist with red silt on surface.

Stood up, she gave a glance to the body of man who lying on the floor, because she could not stand for her soft heart plus her guilty feeling, she bent down, her pair of hands inserted through his armpit then using all her power, she dragged him and place to sofa.

One petite girl with 158 cm heigh, while other party is man with height more than 180cm, it shown as if old cow towing broken car to move forward.

"Woahhhh, it really couldn't be real, this thin and slim body can be such heavy ah?"

"That year when I was running for 800 meters, I didn't feel this kind of tired."

"Mr. Han, It because I need to place you on sofa then I "hug" you, I am so certain that not flirting on you."

"His waist...if look little bit detailed, he has slim body with wide-broad of shoulders, does this is the legendary "triangle" of body shape?

.....

At the time when Feng Xiao Ling has placed Han Yue Yi on the sofa, she was running out her breath while she has touched enough of his body. After she observed him, she got conclusion, this man body shape really--very good.

Once again she looked at the man whom eyes closed; Feng Xiao Ling couldn't help herself for trembling.

Meanwhile he hasn't gained his conscious, she better escape! Otherwise, she would be...ugh, becoming dead-meat!

Feng Xiao Ling promised herself, she never want to encounter types of person like this man who could make her whole body nonstop shivering and trembling.

But fate always works in another way; very contradict to one's wishes.

Perhaps, she should go to make an apology, after all she is the person who hit him until he was losing his consciousness. But... every time someone tries to turn back, she has so ostrich thoughtful, passes another few days la, at least wait for her gathered up her courage, during that time she might go....

"Xiao Ling, there are honored guests in meeting room, you bring two glasses of cold beverage inside!" Said Hua Jie who is a secretary, busying pulling at her.

"Me?" She puzzled. Usually this kind of job, pouring drink for guest is work of Hua Jie especially if honor guest.

"These two honorable guests suddenly appeared, so that...ugh, I need to inform and get our boss first." Said Hua Jie, made up an excuse. The real reason why she is not able to withstand inside the meeting room was 'The atmosphere' which so gloomy, so that there no help for her to stay any longer there.

Feng Xiao Ling nodding her head, showing she understands, and then she walking into pastry, bring out two glasses of ice drink and walking inside the meeting room.

## Chapter 2

## Part 2 (Two)

"Why do you need come by your own only to find that girl, if the reason you want to give her lesson, you totally can ask other to do so. Why you need to come and topple the company, as for you to do so, is it something so easy, right?" Inside the meeting room, Sai Ye said uncomfortable.

After all reality of Han was being hit until losing his consciousness by stranger, this thing, if leaked out, being afraid no one would believe on it. While he, Han had spent one full day only to find out the "criminal" who might one of this record company's employee.

Sai Ye begin to pity on that person who name and surname unknown and praying for that person, because there is no person live after hurting Han, furthermore she is only an ordinary girl.

"I don't have any interest in topple or whatever the company." Han Yue Yi leisurely sat on sofa chair.

"So what is your purpose coming to here?"

"I come to get her!" In his deep tone, there is an implicit meaning.

"What?" Sai Ye shocked.

"She has the voice that I want. So that, I want to get her, no matter it takes." He spoke as if everything would do fine for him, no matter the risk of it.

"Are you saying...do you mean that singing voice?" whatever he said, only both of them do understand the meaning of their conversation.

"That's right." Said Han Yue Yi.

"No wonder..." Sai Ye murmured. Or else based on Han character, he never won't troublesome himself only to find someone especially a girl.

Knock knock! After two times of knocking door sound, the meeting room door is opened, someone with petite figure is coming and pouring two glasses of cold beverages.

Han Yue Yi eyes suddenly brighten up, his mouth raised up making arc.

The girl lifted her head up, at the time she raised her head she saw person in front of her, her small face slowly turned rosy because of nervous.

Heaven, how could it be Han Yue Yi?

Feng Xiao Ling senses nothing unless being numbed, her intuition told her to turn—leave!

“It’s coincides.” Said the other party, directly paused all her movement. Han Yue Yi stood up, straight forwardly walking to Feng Xiao Ling front, he smiles looked at her.

Come on!

This sentence should she the one who said it! Feng Xiao Ling promises herself, once she gets out from the door, she should pay good attention when watching Huang Li<sup>1]</sup>, “Are you guys—Hua Jie honorable guests?

“Is there any other people?” Found it! Finally I found her!

The debt-collector is coming and seeking to front door<sup>2]</sup>, she afraid there's only one reason for this situation, and now she perfectly understood the feeling of those people who played as murdered victim.

“Mr. Han...still...ugh...”

“Sai Ye!” Sai Ye is standing beside him after his name being called.

“And Mr Sai Ye, you guys..., Hello.” She stuttered and her face turned white.

“You are this company employee, right.” Said Han Yue Yi.

“.....Uhm.” When she pouring the cold beverages, her hand couldn't stop from trembling, “Mr. Han today your purpose coming here.... Is it to compose song for our singers?”

“I don’t have any interest on this matter.” He showed unpleasant expression while looking at her shivering hands. This girl, how could she being so afraid of him and showed this obviously?

“Do you have anything to say to me?”

“Ah, what to say?!” Her expression resemble to the little white rabbit which just got electric-shock.

"You say!" He narrowed his eyes.

Doomed!

She hardly gulps her saliva through her throat.

Aiya, his eyesight, she who has chicken heart still in shocked. Well, head out it still a knife, withdraw the head still a knife<sup>3]</sup>, so better for her to sincerely apologize him.

"Mr. Han, regarding...ugh, regarding last time, that night incident, I did not mean it, I swear, I did took that lamp but gently touched it on you."

"Gently touched it?" He frowned.

"What? Han, so she was the person who smashed you until faint?" Said Sai Ye who was stayed beside Han Yue Yi moreover he dared not to believe, this little white rabbit which also an ordinary girl who in front of him dared to smash Han until he losing his conscious.

Feng Xiao Ling keeps on gulping her saliva! Heaven knows, she really hopes to faint automatically now, "I did really...ugh, gently touched, moreover I really have good control of my strength, Didn't... I didn't hit until the lamp broken."

"O?" His laughing voice rise one octave, and then he walked closer and closer to her, at the same time her heart beat faster and faster.

"Other things, I did also place you on sofa, making you to have...very comfortable lying position." She tried for once again to attempt alleviating her crimes, she totally didn't pay attention to Sai Ye Who stayed beside this time. He changed his expression from boring to laughing.

"So?"

"So you of course..." She lifted her head up; still trying to fight for setting free from her crime, but because of suddenly extremely good-looking face showed so close in front of her, she shocked and her shaking hand...

Prang!

The sound of the cold beverage spilled out quite loud in quiet meeting room for ears.

The light colored clothes covered with brownie stains of the beverage, not only the clothes, face, hair and even several places are damp.

OMG! This girl, doomed!

Sai Ye couldn't help himself for pitying Feng Xiao Ling because her horror moment would start later on.

"Ah! Sorry...I am so sorry, I don't intend to! Your face was too close with my face, I...I...I..." Feng Xiao Ling showed almost crying expression.

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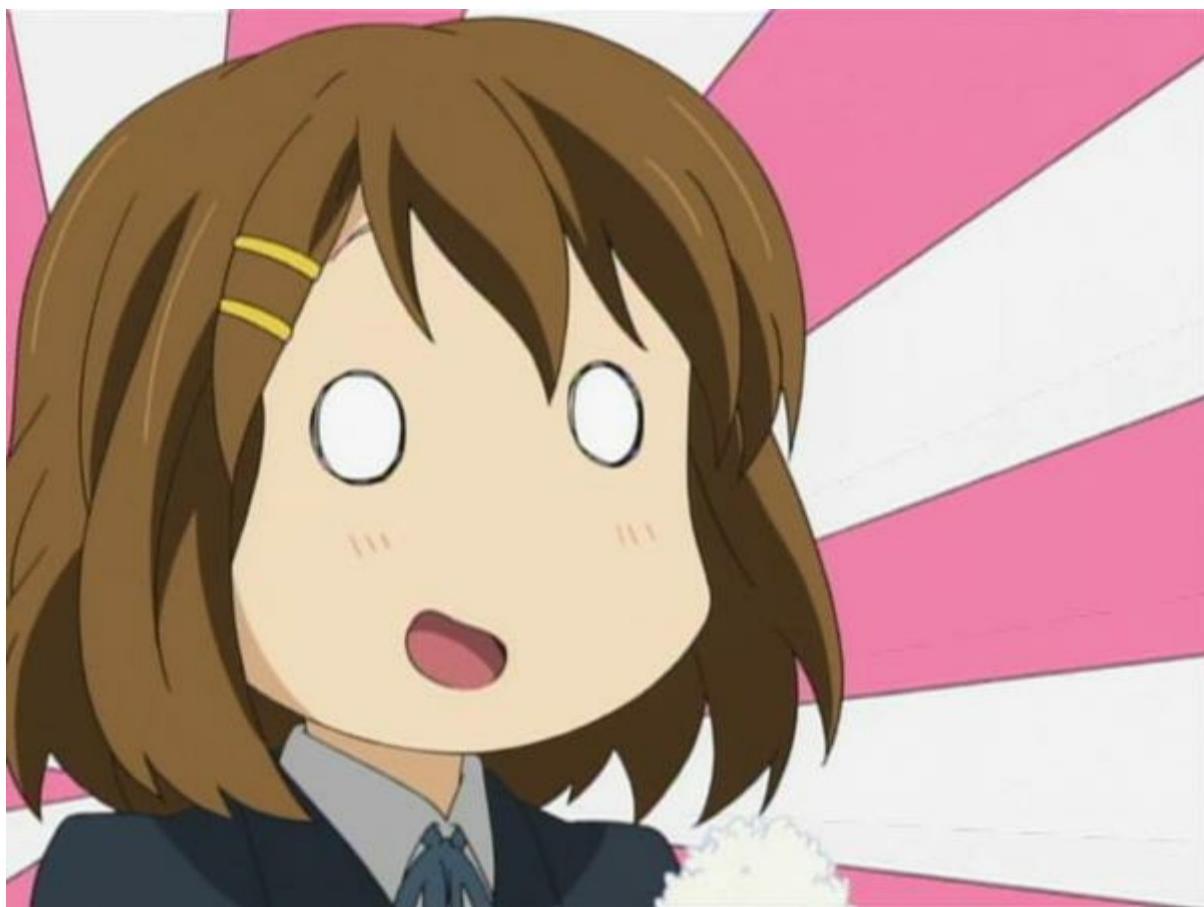
Note:

1] 黃Huang 历 Li : Almanac or calendar is an annual publication that includes information such as weather forecasts, farmers' planting dates, tide tables, and tabular information often arranged according to the calendar. Astronomical data and various statistics are found in almanacs, such as the times of the rising and setting of the sun and moon, eclipses, hours of full tide, church festivals, and so on. (check on wiki)

2] 債Zhai 主 Zhu 找 Zhao 上Shang 门Men : The creditor is coming and seeking to front door (idiom)

3] 伸Shen 头 Tou 是Shi 一Yi 刀Dao, 缩Suo 头Tou 也Ye 是Shi 一Yi 刀Dao : head out it still a knife, withdraw the head still a knife, this mean no matter what decision or movement is taken, the result just same. It also has similar meaning with whether live or die it same.

**2.3**



## Chapter 2

## Part 3 (Three)

What to do? All his entire body covered by beverage stains, moreover he has such scary look, he looked as if he wanted to punch someone.

Last time sin hasn't clearly counted, and now added another crime, so currently she has two crimes needed to responsible. Even though he wants to punch her till death, it still won't enough.

Han Yue Yi didn't show any expression when seeing at Feng Xiao Ling.

He didn't do anything, from beginning to the end, the person who being afraid of him was her, the person who shivering also was her, and the person who was starting to cry also her.

"Shut up!" He said impatiently.

She tried hard.

"Not allow to drop any tears." He dislikes seeing her crying appearance, simply to say ugly.

"O." She hurried to hold back her tears and wipe those already out.

"I didn't do anything toward you from the beginning, the clothes is already dirty then let it be dirty." His ten fingers are spreading wiping his damp hair of his forehead.

Is it all?! Sai Ye who has been beside was dumbfounded. Han didn't punch the girl who stood in his front half to death, or thrown her out from 26<sup>th</sup> floor from window, but... he just saying these calmly?

Joy and reckless action, it similar to lazy leisure black panther, with it gorgeous and grace appearance, still hidden its dangerous character and nature.

Feng Xiao Ling stared blankly to Han Yue Yi, based on how he spoke, he means --he has forgiven her?

He—indeed one good person! She shouldn't because of MV then become so biased on judging him. Snuffling her nose, she tried to gather her courage said: "I, I help you to clean this stain!"

She spoke while looking for tissues; Han has been deliberately wipes his clothes with his hands.

“No need.” He swings his hand.

“If you not wipe it clean now, wait until the clothes dried, the stain would be difficult to clean up.” She said by grabbing his clothes.

“I said no need! If it can’t be clean after being wash then, just thrown it away.”

“But your clothes look as the expensive clothes, being thrown such waste.”

Two persons, one is pulling and other is pushing, it makes “plakplakplak” sound for few times, the dark color buttons finally detached.

The dark color of buttons is falling down on the floor. The initially clothes are covered his body, now it is exposing half of his body, exposing his collar bone and his chest.

It...sexy!

Feng Xiao Ling mouth half opened, she starting felt shortness of her breath. His current appearance is more than enough to make women to do crime.

While Sai Ye who was on there, he was enjoying such scenery, it has reached the scene of completely stripping state. Strip... stripping clothes! Never thought there is a girl who dared to strip Han.

“I...I don’t intend of!” Hurried Feng Xiao Ling said. My God, if this keeps on continuing, she could nose bleeding. Even... she really afraid of him, but this doesn’t mean she could resist the “aesthetic” in front of her.

“I know.” He wiped glance of her.

“Mr. Han, Mr. Sai, Sorry to make you guys waited for so long.” Ou Ka Li pushed to open the meeting room door, only walking two steps, the view of his front, totally dumbfounded him.

His... what has his employee done to his honor guests? The in front scenery is similar to live raping scene. Han Yue Yi not only mess but his clothes have dropped down to floor, the fragrance spreading from his wide shoulders to air. While the culprit, pair of her hands are touching his naked chest, as if wild wolf preparing to attack his prey sheep.

“Feng Xiao Ling, what have you done?” Ou Ka Li hard to imagine gloom future he might have. His hopes for this Gold Master (Boss/someone who has status or power) for his company, his future hopes! The beauty scenery of work contract, suddenly it dimmed.

“Lao Da...” The culprit who has tears on her eyes turned, pathetically said: “What to do?”

What to do? Only heaven knows.

Ou Ka Li really have mood to strangle Feng Xiao Ling to death!

“Mr. Han, I really apologized to you about what happen, if you really need to have any compensation, please say.” At the same time inside the meeting room, silently Ou Ka Li praying that his in front of Gold Master won’t seething in anger<sup>1]</sup>.

While the person who stood beside Ou Ka Li is Feng Xiao Ling, showing innocent look, staring dumbfounded with messy appearance while Han showed expressionless still with composure attitude.

“Xiao Ling, quickly apologize!” Ou Ka Li reminded her.

Her soul back to her body, she quickly bent down 90 degree, “Sorry...I am so sorry, Mr. Han, for what have happened just now...all was my fault, I hope you don’t, don’t , don’t, put into your heart.”

It clearly simple apologize statement, but all the words came out from her mouth was stammering.

“Are you asking forgiveness from me?” Han Yue Yi is staring straight forward to Feng Xiao Ling.

“.....right.” She is gritting her teeth but still shivering.

“Said it again.”

“Sorry...I am so sorry, Mr. Han, for what have happened just now...all was my fault, I hope you don’t, don’t , don’t, put into your heart.”

“Said it again.” His hand is folding front of his chest, while his vision line stopped on her trembling body.

She only could keep on continuing to follow the order, said: "For what have happened just now...all was my fault, I hope you don't, don't , don't, put into your heart. I beg for your forgiveness."

"Said it again."

My God, how many times she needs to say? Feng Xiao Ling mouth stuttering, her pair of eyes keep on looking down to floor, and said: "Mr. Han, for what was...."

Not waiting her to finish her words, suddenly he come closer to her, directly seeing into her eyes, "Are you scared of me?"

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#### Note

1] 怒Nu 发 Fa 冲Zhong 冠Guan : hair stands up in anger and tips off one's head. (idiom)

**2.4**



## Chapter 2

## Part 4 (Four)

“.....no....I am not.” Even she said that she didn’t scare of him but her gesture was showed the opposite.

“Is it true?” He lowered his head until he reached same level with hers.

Terrifying! Being glared by such eyesight, she felt as if a prey which being marking by the predator, or precisely wild beast preparing to swallow her alive. Without she realized, she gulping her saliva through her throat, Feng Xiao Ling could not help herself to stop flashing inside her brain those scenery of “Bloody Desire” MV which she had deep impression of the devil image: entire body covered with black robe, narrowed eyes with bursting light, compare to her front... perfectly similar.

Then, she could see slender fingers lifted, from above her head toward her ears...

“No!” Her entire body is trembling.

“Indeed afraid of me.” He withdraws his hand.

“Sorry...So sorry!” She apologized since her manner seems to be so impolite just now.

“Why afraid?” he asked.

“Because the MV, blood and killing people...” OMG, what she said now? Didn’t she need to beg forgiveness from him, apologizing? It seems she was straying from the topic?

“MV?”

“Red Desire.... Really palpitations, so...”

“Hm... you have seen that ah.” He lowered his vision line as if has thoughtfully for it. Did that MV such scary? He didn’t feel the MV such scary things, for him to say, that MV was so ordinary, because he never tried it before, that’s why he did it, tried once. But after that, when he found that MV has huge difference with his imagination and not interesting at all, he no longer want to shoot MV

again.

"Sai Ye, did I really scary in that MV?" Han Yue Yi turned to look at his best friend.

"Some in times you might give chilling feel for people." Sai Ye towered. Towards this girl attitude, Han grows interesting. He even could feel Han cares too much with this girl expression whether she dislikes or afraid of him.

"If you want someone stop to afraid of you, the best method is to keep that person on your side for 24 hours. As long as she get used being with you, naturally she won't afraid of you." Sai Ye casually said.

Han Yue Yi lifted his mouth corner hinting faint smile, "Hmm, it indeed good idea."

He smiled! Feng Xiao Ling shocked seeing his face plaster with smile, she totally did not know her future decision is determining by his smile.

"CEO Ou, I can consider to have collaboration with your company." Han Yue Yi turned his body looked at Ou Ka Li.

"What... What?! Mr. Han, are you willing to have collaboration with us?" Ou Ka Li seems to be influenced by Feng Xiao Li stuttered, but his stuttering not because fears, more because he feels so excited.

"Oh yes, I always compose song freely and none of the company or singer ever have objection."

"Good! No problems and thanks to you!" The mountain road twists around each new peak<sup>1]</sup>, a biscuit fall from heaven, and these kinds of thing really happen in real. Originally, his face darken as if being dirty by ash, covered by mud but after that the color changed to bright red because excitement.

"But in the work contract I want to add an article, in the process of composing the song, she should be my private secretary who staying 24 hours in my side!" Han Yue Yi raised his slender finger pointing at dumbfounded Feng Xiao Ling.

"Of course there won't be any problem." Ou Ka Li has been early filled with happy mood, so he cares no with whatever the conditions.

"Lao Da!" Feng Xiao Ling yelled.

At this time there such useless calling for Emperor, "If you think she is good, just use her as you please." Ou Ka Li generously said.

"Ng." Towards this kind of guarantee, He perfectly satisfied.

"I.... I don't want!" She gathered her courage, trying her best to make protest. Even though...he perhaps one good person, even though... she doesn't think to offend her company, but still she afraid of him! If she should stay 24 hours in his side, she doomed!

No one pay attention to her, Ou Ka Li has getting into the work contract contains, "Mr. Han, this time company hope to launch new album for this May, so I hope you can compose 12 songs, of course, if you possible to do so, about money and payment..."

"I don't want!" once again she said by raising her voice one octave higher.

Perfect, this time all eyes are looking at her, giving her the attention she is seeking for, "Why not?" perhaps she shouldn't say "any" not.

"I....."

"Oh yes, what you don't want?" Han Yue Yi leisurely asked her.

"....." doomed! Under his vision line, she can't utter any words out.

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Note:

1] 峰Feng 回Hui 路Lu 转Zhuan : It is an idiom, the mountain road twists around each new peak literally means, an opportunity has come unexpectedly.

### 3.1



To be honest it hard for me, imaging how devilish Han Yue Yi because from Feng Xiao Ling point of view, he just such scary person. Then from how the writer describe Han Yue Yi, he is someone handsome, with cold eyesight as if it could pierce into others heart, an arrogant, genius in composing song, moody, slender slim figure, white pale skin tone.

He has his own charm, hard to get close and no compassion, selfish, *etc.*  
Ah~ all the devil and angel quality in him

# Chapter 3

## Part 1 (One)

It is huge and dim light in living room with a projector inside. The projector is playing Red Desire MV on the wide white screen.

A man is sitting leisurely in sofa, his vision line still looking at that white screen on his wall, as if he is pondering something.

"This MV, you have been watching for hundred and thousand times." Sai Ye walking inside the living room and then turned on the light.

Han Yue Yi shut closed his eyes, all his body leaning on sofa, "I just want to know, what inside this MV which so scary for her."

"So, have you found it?"

"Found nothing."

Sai Ye walked inside the living room and stopped in front of wooden shelf; bring out one bottle of red wine and two wine glasses.

"Do you really care about the fear of Miss Feng about you, in reality?" He asked.

Han Yue Yi think and think, nodding his head admitting said: "Extremely care."

"Why?" He really excited to keep on asking him, while one of his hand is giving a glass of wine to him.

Why? This matter he didn't ever think of it before, as if asking the necessary of breathing for human, it just flow so naturally. Han Yue Yi received the glass wine and then takes little sip of wine.

"Do you really love her voice, that much?" Sai Ye asked.

"Mm...." He answered, hint fainted smile, "I like her voice but I prefer more her singing voice. I know it strange, but just love that voice, deeply fallen for it."

"Other than her, I never heard you ever fallen for others singing voice, even for

the world-class singer.”

“Sai Ye, perhaps other than this one singing voice, there won’t be another singing voice which could make me fallen this deep.”

“You——”

“Obsessed, I can’t help break away. Very strange, there was a time when I was sleeping and inside my dream, I could hear my song being sung using this voice.” He lowered his head, talked to himself, “Want more, it feel never enough to hear. I want to monopolize the voice completely, making it exclusively be mine, letting her sing only for me.”

“One life only to fall one time for one kind of voice, is it possible?” Asked Sai Ye who frowning.

“Perhaps.” Han Yue Yi icy gaze leisurely glancing at the repeating MV scenes.

“Sai Ye, don’t you think inside this MV, everything just so normal?” For him, all the footage showed inside the MV, the scenes, everything so ordinary, so that he just couldn’t understand that foolish girl reason to afraid him just because this MV.

“Perhaps for you this is such normal, but for those ordinary people outside there, this might absolutely not normal.”

“Is it?”

“That’s all.” After all, The way of Han thought, not every ordinary people could understand.

Gorgeous music but at same time frost freezing song, whispering in low voice (murmuring) as magic spell that create the harmony of lyric and melody, filled the whole MV song, which incredible pulled people heart up. While the scenery that showed extinction and darkness plus as additional the music, hard to make one’s eyes move away.

Desolate, dark tone, but same time has decadent beauty feeling.

The music suddenly silent down again, after that, it is clear foot step sound.

Thump! Thump! Thump! (despair sound)!

The camera shoot elapsing time, then the footstep increasingly became clearer.

Then he wore kind of white garment, walking in camera shoot. Black colored hair, black colored eyes, black colored back, as if his white form is being taken strongly to compare.

That kind of piercing eyes contrast, able to provoke those eyes whoever seeing when the camera made *zoom in*.

It was a face without any expression, only silently gazing coldly to the camera lens, shocking, his lips fainted smile curve made arc, then laughter burst out.

But... was it really only a smile? Or is it....

The music flowing out, as the metal instrument sounded, penetrating into detail, hear from ear then pierce into heart.

Feng Xiao Ling hands shaking, without she realized she has already seized her clothes neck line.

So...terrifying!

Every time she sees the MV, unconsciously she would feel afraid, even she knew that it clearly only an MV, all inside it was, only was acting, fake....

This kind of music, this kind of scenery, this kind of sound...really makes her to grow such indescribable terrifying feeling.

*"As long as I could get you completely, if you only consent to give me 99point, while the last one point being kept, I would rather to ruin the 99 point, only want you looked at me, only want you to think of me, only want you to think and chant my name..."*

(Lyric)

This kind of extreme lyric, how could there is a person who able to compose such lyric?

She could felt goose bump in her heart, faster and faster heart beat. While inside the screen, that pair of narrow eyes, as if has abstruse power to suck people soul.

Of course, once the screen turned, most of time it filled red colors in entire screen, he looked resemble to an ordinary devil, nonstop to crack down people, while the red blood line, unstoppable whirlwind into that white garment.

"Hey, why you watch this MV again, didn't you dislike it? Her friend who live in same apartment room, Gao Hui Hui walking inside living room, asking her with weird tone.

"Nothing... nothing, suddenly I just want to re-watch it." Once she thought tomorrow she will begin her day by staying with a man who resemble to this devil, she felt nothing except numb!

"As I heard in this MV, Han Yue Yi didn't use any stunt, so all the movements were perfectly free done by him." Said Gao Hui Hui.

"Was...was it? Feng Xiao Ling could feel her breath shorten, looking at those bloody things, her breath even near to stop. Was it still an angel she saw before?

This MV of him, no matter how she looked from any angle, it still---devil! Making those who saw it would bear such dreadful feeling in heart.

## 3.2



This part will tell little bit about Han Yue Yi past, about little Han Yue Yi conversation with his mom. So we will have clearer information about “devil” Han Yue Yi.

In this part, we also being introduced to Feng Xiao Ling best friends

# Chapter 3

## Part 2 (Two)

Elapsing, the picture repeating once again, the woman lips has been in the devil lower lips, her delicate feminine body as similar to snake, slender and supple waist, lithe body....

It could make those see the scenery blushing cheek, suddenly Feng Xiao Ling as if being contamination, her face has trace pinkish.

Even it has intense of lust touched but the killing and slaying did exist too.

Even though in the MV the woman was the one being loved by the devil, yet he still so cold, he even able slowly piercing his hand into the woman heart, and then--ate it.

This scene represented that he———completely own her.

“Xiao Ling, I am hungry.” A voice of girl cut her imaginary, Zhao Ke Zhen no one knew when she entering the living room, she suddenly appeared in front of Feng Xiao Ling with hunger expression.

Not even to wait for Feng Xiao Ling to reply, Gao Hui Hui has stood up and walking in front of Zhao Ke Zhen, using her finger to poke her forehead, “Do you sleep from morning until now?”

“Ng, how could you know?”

Come on!

Her eyes could see her entire body is such “messy”, figure, “You, other than sleep and eat every day, what other things you can do?”

“Working.” Zhao Ke Zhen yawned leisurely.

As to be concerned, Gao Hui Hui still thought the most surprising thing; this girl still hasn’t fired by her company!

“Let me cook for Zhao Ke Zhen.” Feng Xiao Ling stood up.

This is three-room apartment, after graduating from university, she and her two best friends are living together in here. Once she thought about her two best friends, Feng Xiao Ling couldn't help to lift her corner mouth and laugh.

Perhaps because she is an orphan, she never dares to make friends, or perhaps she afraid being rejected, so she always being alone, only herself, she silently entrenched her own space. Until one day, she met two girls who were her dormitory mates, because of lazy buying food at outside, both of them almost starving to death. During that time, she was formally trying to start made friend with them.

She still remembered, during that time when she gave them her bento, two of them ate as if the wolves down one's food (devour ravenously).

Then after graduating from university, when she thought to live alone in small apartment, her best friends, without saying anything just moved in and decided to live together with her, on the name of: Protecting her.

At that time, finally she understood words that the head of orphanage once told her—human, cannot live without friends!

That's why she really grateful to God, allowing her to find and meet such wonderful best friend!

"Oh yeah, Xiao Ling, I heard news about Han Yue Yi came back to H city." Eyes still looked at the playing MV, Gao Hui Hui then turned facing kitchen looked at her best friend.

Suddenly the hand that chopping the vegetable stopped, Feng Xiao Ling face exposed different expression which difficult to describe. Han Yue Yi has arrived early in H city, moreover the unfortunately for her is she needed to be his "private" secretary!

Obviously, her usually praying asking to be protected by God, seem wasn't heard!

Isn't normal? Abnormal character, abnormal response, perhaps....it's right, he is one of abnormal person.

Crazy, introvert, distorted, all are him.

“Yue Yi? Do you know? You are too resemble to your father!” a pair of slender white hand gently stroking black hair of little boy, she spoke as if she whispering-her voice so low above that boy head.

Dream, He has been long time not dreamt anything? Why could he dream those all things again?

“Resemble to father?” That boy lifted his head, looking at his mother weak-delicate figure but gentle.

“It’s not bad... but not good too.” Mother has thought for long time, then slowly said, “As human, there is time we can’t stubborn and persistent on something, but just let it go on something, perhaps it would be kind of happiness.

“Persistent?” That boy seemed not to understanding. At that time, this word still so unfamiliar for him.

“As example, you like Di Bi very much, like to play with him, right?” Di Bi that his mother said was a black Doberman dog which pet by his family.

“Ng.” The little boy nodded his head.

“Then, how if Di Bi playing with others? What will you do?”

“Why should he likes to play with other people, doesn’t he is our family’s dog?”

“This is kind of comparison, if Di Bi not really likes playing with you, but like others more, what will you do?”

“I will lock him inside my room, locking him in the room where there’s only me who could open the door, on this way, he will only play with me.” That’s how the little boy answered his mother.

His mother because of his answered, she stared blankly for moment.

Genetic—really is something mystical things sometimes, he——really “his” son, that’s why he could give such answered.

“But, on such way, Little Di Bi perhaps won’t be happy.” His mother kept

continuing.

"I don't care, things that I like, as long as I can own and monopolize, it will do fine!"

It true, that's how he answers, then, his mother face showed kind of "sad" expression.

He didn't understand, he didn't know. Perhaps he gave his mother wrong answered.

But, so what!

His eyes slowly opened, Han Yue Yi woke up and sat on his bed, his hand touched his messy hair.

It has been long time, why he should dream that dream again? He dreamt his mother, dreamt about her miserable and sad expressions.

"Mother, you ever told me, I do look resemble father, right?" He lowered his head, said with his husky low voice to himself. From outside, the moon light get into his room through the window, his icy expression becomes more obvious, "So that, will I be ended like father? If I do really resemble to father, I think I won't have any regret, as long as I could really obtain things I like..."

It true, he is types of the selfish man, so as long as he could get and obtain whatever he likes, no matter what it is... he wants to monopolize it.

Feng Xiao Ling is able to understand the feeling of employees who got terror. Embrace the thought of persistent mood, once again she come to the white colored villa.

Pressing the bell? This door bells seem be broken.

Climbing the wall? Today she is wearing skirt, afraid it won't do.

At the time she is so dilemmatic, a car is coming near from far away.

"Eh, you come." Sai Ye gets out from car, He greeting Feng Xiao Ling.

"How are you, Mr. Sai Ye." She politely replied him.

"Oh that's right, this villa door bell seems to be broken, Han hates people

coming to interrupt him, so if you come here, just directly open the door by this key." He said, uses the key to open the villa door then let her in.

### 3.3

Hi guys,

What you think about Husband is Great Black Belly (老公是腹黑大人)?

I just want to know you guys “views” after reading the introduction section, if there are lots positive response about the novel, then I will try my best to do the translation project.

Feel free to drop any comment about translation project or any others thing that I have done and also about the future postings

# Chapter 3

## Part 3 (Three)

“Aiya? Giving key to strangers?” Even the stranger she meant is herself.

“If you, I think it’s fine.” said Sai Ye.

What does it mean, if it’s me then fine? His words just too ambiguous for her,  
“Mr. Sai Ye...”

“It’s okay just called me Sai Ye.” He said then he walking a head inside the villa.

Feng Xiao Ling followed at Sai Ye’s back and walking inside the villa.

Above the sofa in the living room, Han Yue Yi is lying. On the floor there lots of music sheet, all of it are falling from sofa through his hands, and also a pen.

His black hair messy, he lying deliberately, people who see this would feel exactly same as the MV, this is completely two same persons.

“Really, ckckckck! He seems not to have good slept last night.” Said Sai Ye scratching his head. He stands near to Han Yue Yi ear’s side and then gently whispered: “Han, don’t sleep in sofa, you will catch a cold.”

“Oh...” He lazily replied, on this angle his lips looked so sexy.

Woah! She seems to see.... As if she looked at something improper. Feng Xiao Ling is speechless. That two men’s head are so closed, it showed ambiguous posture. This kind of atmosphere is difficult to describe, first feeling that she could say, it is similar with the first time she saw and read BL<sup>1]</sup> comic.”

His eyes opened, Han Yue Yi stood up and his slender fingers touched his forehead, “What time is it?”

“Nine o’clock in the morning. Were you composing song yesterday?”

“Ng.” He said, yawned, and then he walking closer to the bar and pouring a glass of wine and drink it.

He really someone that loved by God. A hint of more than standard, he has one

good-looking face which envied by people, even the posture when he drinking wine, it's so elegant, Feng Xiao Ling secretly told to herself.

Wait...is he drinking wine?

"Stopped, you cannot drink wine early in the morning with empty stomach!" a reckless voice, absolutely unexpectedly sounded.

Han Yue Yi stopped his hand gesture, his attention turned to the owner's voice, "You come, ah."

Once she looked at him, her teeth started to chatter, "I.....I...."

"What do you want to say?"

"That...." She quickly shut her eyes closed, she dared not to see to that scary eyes, "Drinking wine with an empty stomach, for brain, nerves, muscle, heart, liver, kidney and others organ would give greatly bad affect, it even can cause dizziness, tinnitus, restless, fatigue, weakness, cramp muscle, rapid heart-beat, shortness of breath, liver pain and also prone to stomachache and gastroenteritis with variety chronic of diseases....."

Is she memorizing book? Sai Ye who also heard it gazing blankly.

"So, do you mean I shouldn't drink wine now?" Han Yue Yi asked and frown his brows.

".....right, at least you should have your breakfast... then after that you could have continue drinking wine." She stammered.

"I go to kitchen and cook for your breakfast."

But the kitchen is empty, she quickly turned become *paranoid*.

Not to mention cook for breakfast, even boiled egg for breakfast still have level of difficulty. One huge kitchen, but there is no any vegetable or food, moreover the utensils and others thing for cooking, none of them in the kitchen.

"I went to the kitchen but there was no food or utensil or equipment for cooking, if you really want to drink the wine, it better to eat this first." She squeezing a pack of crackers with animal shaped to his hands.

Are you sure? Letting Han to eat biscuit with animal-shaped? Sai Ye stunned,

forgiving him, how could he imaging his best friend to eat biscuit with animal-shaped.

“Just...just eat it!” Not dare to see how the other side reacted, Feng Xiao Ling turned her body then rushing out from villa.

“Han, you don’t really think to eat this animal-shaped biscuit, right?” Asked Sai Ye who looked Han with curiosity glance.

“Annoying.” He leisurely said, then his fingers opened the biscuit of animal-shape packaging, takes one biscuit from the pack, then he eats it.

That... biscuit flavor is sweet.

Few days being together, Feng Xiao Ling finally found out, what she actually she should do, her works in here only to be house-keeper and maid.

She is responsible of Han Yue Yi three time meals a day, plus doing cleaning such as doing laundry and cleaning villa.

Well, actually Han Yue Yi never asked or instructed her to do so, let’s say whatever is happen just blame on hers own self.

#### Matter 1——

“What? Don’t tell me you eat fast food every day?”

“Yes.”

“But if you eat it for long term it will be bad for you, no nutrition, don’t you think to cook by yourself?”

“It won’t.”

“.....” ok, she is cooking.

#### Matter 2

“Mr. Han, actually your villa is quite big.”

“Oh.”

“You don’t have many equipment.” Or perhaps less to the pity point empty.

“Oh.”

“But why you have so much rubbish?”

Then the man has serious thought about this matter.

..... An hour and half later.

A girl was very reluctantly starting to search for cleaning tools and cleaning.

### Matter 3

"Sai...Mr. Sai Ye, must all of these entire things be thrown?" She asked, her finger is pointing at those new clothes, which only worn once even still new and there also new underwear.

"Yes." He replied with smiling face.

"But don't you think all of these still new?"

"It trues all are new ones."

"So are you sure still want to throw?"

"Because all of those are so dirty. Han this person ah, he never wants to wear old clothes and dirty."

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Note :

1] BL : Boys Love is a Japanese genre of fictional media focusing on homoerotic romantic or sexual relationships between male characters, aimed at a female audience and usually created by female authors. (from wikipedia)

## **3.4**

### **Chapter 3**

## Part 4 (Four)

Heaven! All these clothes, all are branded and very expensive, one clothes even worth to make her vomit blood, moreover if these much. Her mouth works faster without go through her brain, said: “So if I could clean all clothes as clean as the new ones, it doesn’t need to be thrown right?”

Can’t she possible is born with maid-nature?

At this moment, other than doing her work as maid, Feng Xiao Ling also experiences living under the same roof with wolf.

For example, when the time you are eating the biscuit with smell, there will be a person who keeps on glaring into you, believe it, no matter what happen, you should swallow the biscuit directly.

Her hand still holding a biscuit, Feng Xiao Ling didn’t know when Han Yue Yi walked in front her, but he just at her front suddenly.

Ghost!

Shouldn’t he stay inside study room, composing a song? How could he come to living room?

“Han...Mr. Han...” She stuttered calling his name.

His dark eyes directly staring at her delicate white porcelain hand which holding biscuit, while his expression hard to guess.

Don’t... don’t say, ugh, don’t tell me that he not allowed people to eat inside his home? Feng Xiao Ling shoulders shrunken, she just felt the other party eyesight as if burning her to death.

“This biscuit...” That awesome lips are gently opened a cold voice overflow from that lip, “Is this the biscuit which you gave me yesterday, a same flavor?”

Hag?! Her pair of eyes is blinking, at the moment no reaction from her.

Han Yue Yi frowning, he asked one more time: “Is this the biscuit which you gave me yesterday, that flavor?”

“Yes...Yes ah.”

Come on! If he just wanted to ask such question, please don't put that kind of hot eyesight, glaring directly to her hand which still holding biscuit, leading her to think as if she had done taboo things.

“Do you really like this kind flavor of biscuit?” He frowning his brows and asked her.

Feng Xiao Ling nodding her head and answered, “This biscuit really good, beside it has cute shape, the flavor also taste good.”

“Is it?” his face hint a faint of smile gesture.

“Actually, the most important, it price really cheap! Every time I buy many... ugh, as snack.” In the middle she speaks, she didn't intend to spit out her tongue.

In his vision line, not only looking at her lips, but even her small movement, he could pay attention in detail, he also thinks she is so cute.

“Mr. Han!” Her voice called out his soul back, “If you are hungry, here I still have few biscuits, you can eat to fill your stomach for a while.”

“Really?” he bent down and slightly come closer to her.

She could smell masculine odor in her nose, Feng Xiao Ling could feel her distance with him is getting closer and closer and his handsome face, “Han...”

Her words haven't out from mouth, but her finger which is sensitive being touched by warm thingy.

His teeth deliberately bite the biscuit which held by her hand, as if testing delicious food.

“Ah!” She shouted because surprised, hands loosen, but the biscuit perfectly entering his mouth.

“Indeed... so sweet!” He said.

My heaven, does he know that his action really such ambiguous? Still as they said those living outside country, their manner such...audacious?!

“Here still has... few... you can...take all.” Feng Xiao Ling face turned red and

she became stuttered.

“Are all for me?” He looked at her rosy face, he thought she might unwillingly to give him.

She showed awkward and frenetic gestures, nodding her head quickly.

“Do you treat everyone this well?”

“Hag?” She perplexed.

“Don’t treat me well, because the “well” I want, it should only be given to be, solely.” And I hate to share with others.

“I...I don’t understand what you mean.”

“Not bother, as long as you remember, it fine.” Turned his back, Han Yue Yi is walking and going up stairs. Because he didn’t understand himself and reason why should he tell her such unnecessary thing?

Without realized, he likes more others than her singing voice, there still something in her that he wants to monopolize....

## 4.1

### Chapter 4

## Part 1 (One)

Inside the recording room, Han Yue Yi just finished composing new song then he handed it to Feng Xiao Ling, "Have a look this song, then you sing it for me."

"Oh." She received the music sheet, she sees the title of the song—(Sheng Yin/Holy Sound).

All the song that he composed, most of the lyric was written by Mr. Sai Ye, no exceptional for this one.

The song lyric is about the girl who likes being alone----

Young girl falling in love with an angel, but the angel unable to love the young girl, only herself, because an angel love is for many people, and the angel just cannot love her, solely. The angel just too overly gentle, his gentleness just makes people and the young could feel for his warm, so it goes through for years and to decades, young girl becoming old, so before she closed her eyes, finally she able to see the angel that she loved very much for her entire life, angel coming to pick her up to heaven.

There no regret of the young girl, she falling in love with an angel, it is destined to have ended this way, even though she only gained a very small part of his million loves, still she willing to love, willing to use up all her entire life only to love the angel.

(Sheng Yin), it is the song name, holy life, gentle tunes, as if it really a song from heaven.

Inside that huge recording room, it only flowing Feng Xiao Ling's voice. While Han Yue Yin, silently listen to the singing voice. Right after she has done with singing, the room still in silent state.

Two people stayed inside the recording room, no one break the silent atmosphere.

Eyes seems moist, as if there is something getting inside pupil, then suddenly she could feel there is warm fingers touched her face.

"Why are you crying?" Unexpectedly Han Yue Yi looked at his front person who tears unstoppable dropping down as if it is crystal clear beads from her eyes.

"This...too tragic, the young lady is obviously loved that angel but when the time of her is coming, at the edge of her time to close her eyes, she finally able to see that angel." Then suddenly Feng Xiao Ling cried even fierce.

Stupid, it only because of a song, she crying like this, shedding tears. Stood up, Han Yue Yi walking closer to Feng Xiao Ling front, "I hate to see you cry, so ugly."

"Of course...I...I am looked ugly because...not possess any beautiful....face just.....like yours." She snuffled her nose.

"Am I beautiful?" strangely, from his mouth burst out these two words, he even not feeling disgusted when asking.

"Ng, Hui Hui and... Ke Zhen, both of them said you are good-looking." She tried hard to stop her tears, and then she wipes out her tears.

"Who are they?" He seems to be concerned and asked.

"They are my best friend, very good very good that kind, Hui Hui can protect people, while Ke Zhen even she loves to eat and sleep, but if I meet some problems, she is the one who come first to help. Simply to say, both of them really good to me, extremely good kinds, for me they are the most important people in my life." Once she talked about her best friend, she is stopped crying, strangely she showed kind of happy expression.

He wet his lips while looked at her, her joyous, letting him to show his unpleasant glance, "O, do they really that important?"

"Ng." she nodding her head lower as she replied.

It not systolic blood pressure but his heart feeling uncomfortable, this kind of pain different with illness feeling, but it more similar to strong pain cause of experience. What happen, why he could have this kind of uncomfortable feeling?

Han Yue Yin expression is changed to frost freezing, his vision line, straight forwardly looking at his front girl's little face which still has trace of tears alike crystal beads.

He hates to hear she talked about hers importance people, he hates to see her

happy expression when she spoke about others people, moreover he hate her emotions stirring because of other people.

Feng Xiao Ling afraid being looked, "Mr. Han, you..."

"Even though you're crying face absolutely ugly, but even tears, it still belong to me." He murmured.

Hag!

Her face turned red. He... didn't he realize whatever he say such ambiguous for her? This kind of thing is more than enough to mislead others interpretations.

She still trying to open her mouth, he has already bending his waist down, his handsome face is so close to hers as if being zoom in.

Wait.. wait... what he trying to do?

Feng Xiao Ling discrepancy to think, at the moment, his lips has already sticking in her face, sucking all her tears on her face.

Face getting hotter, her body begins to tremble. Afraid? Yes, but the reason not completely because of fear. Shorten breath, leg and arm are losing strength, her body seems to be malfunction, not working as usual.

What happen to her? So strange! In front of him, she is blushing easily.

Normally, people said, blushing, because liking other party.

Does she like Han Yue Yi?

No...no way! Her prince, no matter who will be in the future, he won't be someone as Han Yue Yi! She and he, obviously two persons of different world, right?

"Don't...don't like this..." She wanted to escape but her waist being hook by him, her body even stick closer to his.

His licking changed to sucking, his tongue brushed her cheek.

The squishy feeling, arose her body to shiver. Too provoke... this kind of feeling she is unfamiliar! She wants to escape.

"I...I still have things to do, pardon me, I going out!" don't know how she gained strength, she finally manage to push him from her, and then she runs out

from recording room.

Is a man? Being touched, the feeling with woman indeed different, her body still clearly remembered the feeling when her waist being touched by that strong arms, it kind of stiff.

"Xiao Ling, why are your face blushed?" Asked Hua Jie who walked from her front direction, patted her shoulders.

"Ah! I... the weather is too hot." Feng Xiao Ling panic, hurried seeks for reason.

It seems that Hua Jie belief this excuse, "How about the progress of Mr. Han's song?"

"He has already finished some of the songs."

"It's good, oh yes, today HAVVY birthday, distributing cakes, you hurry take one piece."

".....Okay." Perhaps after she ate cake, it would help her to forget whatever was happen in recording room, just now. Feng Xiao Ling hurried running.

During the time when Han Yue Yi went out from recording room, at the time he searching for Feng Xiao Ling, what he saw was a happy face person, being surrounded by group of people, with everyone eating cake, such happy.

This girl, whenever she be with others, her lips smile exposure such happy expression? Heart-hurt, he felt his heart-ache again. Han Yue Yin pursed his lips tightly, he clenched fist into his palm.

**4.2**



**Chapter 4**

## Part 2 (Two)

Bamn!

Heavily he dropped his fist into the side of wall, everyone draws attention to him.

So terrifying, now all over his body as if overcast killing atmosphere, no one dares to come close to him.

All of sudden; the place is turned to be quiet and very silent. Then someone with very soft voice and carefully asked: “Mr. Han, Are you alright?”

He withdrew his hand, stretched out his tongue and licked his hand side. “Nothing.”

What kind cast of magic spell which that foolish dummy girl has, why he could feel such insecure?

Feng Xiao Ling felt as if today she has experienced being returned alive after big catastrophe.

In the company, Han Yue Yi crazily mad, showing his temper, even he didn't hit anyone, but as long as the person not an idiot, people could see his gloomy face, he has bad mood.

While she almost chocking because of a piece of cake in her throat, after putting the cake inside her mouth, if there was no Hua Jie who gave her a glass of water, perhaps she might choke alive.

In conclusion to say, she and...Han Yue Yi are likely “eight number not suitable together”<sup>1]</sup>.

That sexy white grain color of muscle, steadfast and deep facial contours, high straight nose, his whole face shown full three dimensional westerner + oriental looks. This type of man, enough to makes women overwhelmed crazy of him, once he narrows his pair of eyes, it would speed up all the heart beats.

And at the time when his lips gently brushed the cheek, it would more...

Feng Xiao Ling mind could not help but emerge to recalled all scenes happen inside recording room before, Han Yue Yi touched her face by kissed on her cheek, that scene stay strong in her memory.

Oh No!

Need to forget about it, forget it! She tried hard and desperately flings her head. Perhaps, that is kind of etiquette of people who just back from abroad.

But—does etiquette should brush tongue onto cheek?

“Xiao Ling! Xiao Ling”

“Ah!” Her soul seems back to her body.

“What are you thinking, is there anything so serious?” Asked Sai Ye.

“No...nothing.” She is shaking her head but her face blushing.

“During this time, Han didn’t make thing difficult for you, did he?”

“Still...alright.” If not because he broke her mobile phone when they were in recording room.

Sai Ye paused for a moment, he glance then asked: “Han, this person is types of stubborn, many times before, he like to do everything freely with his own preferences or you might say, he still completely own that wild-beast nature, the ethics, morality, for him it just something not less than fart and dog shit,”

“Mr. Sai Ye, you seem to so understand Mr. Han.”

“I have known him since we were in junior high school.” That’s why regarding to Han characters and nature, he knew very well.

To be honest, Sai Ye never thought, his best friend unexpectedly grew such interesting towards this types of girl. Well, even though she looks cute, but compare to those women who surrounding Han, she still lacking too much.

Face—not really count as beauty.

Body posture-- on his view, it simply A cup.

To say be truth, she completely has looked alike Senior High School student who hasn't grew up.

Can it possible—Han likes this type of girl? Once Sai Ye tried to think it, he has cold sweat, flinging his head, he quickly tries to forget his thought because it just so ashamed to be think of.

Or... because of her voice? Still questioned it, is it enough to make Han fascinating to the level of unfathomable?!

"You face looked to be so red?" Sai Ye looked at Feng Xiao Ling then said, "Or you sick?"

"Ah... no...not like that."

If it not because sick, does it because hot weather? But the weather is fine. Sai Ye paid more attention, looked at her then he suddenly realized her face getting redder and redder.

He tried to think and recalled just now conversation, nothing could really serious about it which even made someone blushing, or else...

"Did Han do something to you?" He made guessing.

He guessed right!

Looking her wide-opened mouth, her stuffed expression, he knew he guessed right!

"What did Han do to you?"

"No...thing...nothing." She shook her head, didn't want to admit.

"Really?" He didn't believe.

"Really, others than he licked my cheek, he really did nothing!" once she said, Feng Xiao Ling immediately thinking to get hammer from anywhere and hit her head. She confessed, regretted as she came to understand.

Perhaps, she is not born as liar?

Wait, why suddenly asking, don't say....

Sai Ye took a deep breath then asked carefully: “Han licked you cheek?”

Feng Xiao Ling could feel her whole body red as if boiling shrimp.

Bingo, guessed right!

It seems, Han really has interest with this girl, or else he won’t never do such thing, “Xiao Ling, in case, that, just think as Han did it as “special” etiquette.” Sai Ye saw her twinkling eyes. After all, he afraid once he told her the truth, it would scare her to death moreover she such chicken-heart girl.

For moment, she palpitation, special—-etiquette?

“Well, you don’t need to think much, because sometimes too much think perhaps not really good things, relaxed.” Sai Ye patting Feng Xiao Ling’s shoulders.

Do not know why, but suddenly she feels much better after hearing Sai Ye.

“What will we have for today lunch?” He tried to change the topic.

“The main dish will be tofu with beef.” Said Feng Xiao Ling.

“Oh, this dish not bad, I like it so much.”

“Really?” She happily asking, “I do also like this dish very much, and also Hui Hui and Ke Zhen, both of them like....”

“Are they your friend?”

“Hm, very very good friend of mine!”

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Note:

1] 八字 Zi 不 Bu 合 He : 八字 usually reveal others people fortune and luck based on birth day, birth time, etc.

## **4.3**

### **Chapter 4**

## Part 3 (Three)

A man and a girl are talking happily inside the villa, until another second later, Sai Ye finally leaving the kitchen, leaving Feng Xiao Ling alone who is humming while continuing cooking for lunch.

A pair of eyes looked sharply, directly straight forward piercing into Sai Ye, it shocked him for moment.

“Han, why are you in here?” Sai Ye curious then asked, he also could feel something wrong with his best friend.

This kind of Asura (malevolent spirit in Indian mythology) general expression, absolutely not normally Han, not to mention his demonic aura that radiating from his body, as if he wanted to wreck someone.

“Are you happy talking with her?” His voice deep and low, it gave a sense of fear that pierce into bones.

“Do you mean Xiao Ling?” Sai Ye asked.

Han Yue Yi is not kidding; he still looked sharply into the person who stands in front him.

“Yes.” Sai Ye towering his brows, “Actually we really have good chat, I realized she is really a cute girl.”

“You think she is cute?” his face darken and gloomy.

He never expected other man might find her cuteness, her beauty, her shy, even her sadness, only him who allowed seeing and knowing!

“Ng, indeed she is very cute.” Sai Ye nodding his head, “That’s why I had a good chat with her.”

Pa!

Stretch his arm and hit the wall! Han Yue Yi put strength pressing to the wall near Sai Ye side, “Why she didn’t afraid on you, why she could show happy expression when she be with you?” actually, yesterday when she with those people she also shown that happy expression. Only when she is in front him, she

will show vice versa reaction, she afraid of him.

It has been sometimes never seen Han insecurity expression! Sai Ye frowned, "You eat my vinegar (are you jealous with me)?"

Jealous? Is he jealous? Han Yue Yi stiffened.

"Or else, do you really fall in love with the girl, that's why you feel unhappy when seeing her spoke with others, I afraid only this matter makes you feel such insecurity?"

"Insecurity?" How could he become insecure because of that dummy girl? He just dislikes very much to see her has skinship and smile in front of others.

Sai Ye spread wide his hand, "Feel reassured, even I feel she is cute, but, I won't never fall in love with her." Even, if he really falls for her, he afraid his many lives won't enough to give a man in front of him to kill.

His best friend released his hand that pulled cloth collar, Sai Ye could breathe relieved; his feet walking to go up stairs to second floor.

Han Yue Yi eyes watched attentively the back of person who is still cooking in kitchen, petite body posture, but no matter what, his eyes can't leave-away. He wants to get all her attention only for him, wanting her smiles only for him.

Could it be possible?

No! for him there is no such thing as impossible! He lifted his leg and walked, step by step he getting closer to her, even to monopolize her back shadow.

"Ah, Mr.Han!" Feng Xiao Ling turned her back and she sees Han Yue Yi had been behind her without she realized.

"Called me Yue Yi." He put his slender finger on her neck and lifted her strand of hair.

"Hag?"

"Called me Yue Yi." He repeated once again.

"But Mr. Han..."

"Yue Yi." He lowered his head and that sexy lips in front of her slowly opened.

Cannot, she is going to be nervous again!

“.....Yue....Yi....” Feng Xiao Ling face is blushing when called his name. Even she didn’t know the reason why he asked her to call his name.

From her mouth he able to hear his name being called, it even brought him such strange ecstasy feeling. While his hands embrace her body, it is soft, tenders; the softness even makes him to think embedded her into his body.

“I still cooking, you embrace me like this...”

Why she is so cute? And since when she changed to be this cute? Obviously she still in the same appearance from the first time met, but now she looked so cute which he didn’t want to leave her alone! Han Yue Yi looked at Feng Xiao Ling, slowly tighten up his hand which embraced her.

The feeling to monopolize her heart getting stronger! He wants her to treat him best, only treating him, solely.

Wanting all of her “special-treatment” only for him.

It true, as what Sai Ye said, he falling in love with her, furthermore, desperately loves her!

That’s why he won’t give her to anyone else.

“Ling...” murmured voice, inside the kitchen gently spread soft voice, his finger gently stroke her lips half, “Will you love me?”

Hag, hag, hag?

She... she isn’t misheard!

Feng Xiao Ling feels, her brain is spinning and has blurred vision, would faint into Han Yue Yi’s embrace. He—could he not hug her with such strength?

“But, even it not possible, it useless.” He directly spoke, his lips naturally pressed on her lips.

Her entire body was locked in his embrace, she could not move, only that she stood stiffen, while he deliberately kissed as if sucking her lips.

Her nose could smell his masculine fragrant, her body helplessly shivering, while he still kissed her more greedy and greedy. His tongue inserted into her lips, forcing her mouth to open, it begin impudent brushing her.

Moist tongue with passion, bewildered heart quivering the soul, provoked her emotions.

**4.4**

## Chapter 4

## Part 4 (Four)

Is it called kissed? Unable to resist, unable to reject, but directly to accept...

Accepting this kind of strong kissed and being monopolized.

Confused, because of his kissing.

Does he really want she to love him? But why this should be told by him? He that type of man, there will be so many women come to love him, why should an ordinary little employee like her come to love him?

So that, she must be mistaken!

Perhaps, kissing also etiquette from abroad, even kissing using tongue. Feng Xiao Ling is silently thinking.

But as long as she looked at Han Yue Yi face, she can't help herself speed up her heart beating, and then she tried at all cost to escape from him!

"Have you heard? This time the song that Han Yue Yi composed, it decided to give Dong Ai Min to sing it."

"I see her ah, eighty percent (most likely) even in dream she would never thought to have opportunity to sing a song composed by Han Yue Yi."

"Is it that song, the Sheng Yin?"

"It is, I have seen the music sheet of that song and guarantee it will be famous."

"Company still wants to make the MV for this song, even dares to spend much money for asking Qi Yue director to shoot it."

"This Dong Ai Min really gets Dog luck."

Since yesterday, all the entire company's employees were discussing about the newest news. After all, that singer from the company is someone very lucky because able to sing a song that composed by Han Yue Yi, as guarantee whoever sing that song will be famous.

While the status of Han Yue Yi in company, obviously on the level of God

manifestation.

Because the MV is going to shoot selected roles, so all the staffs who involved process of the song are gathering in company casting location, Feng Xiao Ling is no exception.

Taking deep breath, She helplessly walking into the casting location.

Casting the roles, the main role in the MV is the man who will play as angel, that's why all the casting who come mostly male, moreover they are handsome men with beautiful image.

Naturally, most of the female staffs of the company are gathering to the casting location and of course to enjoy seeing those beauties.

"Woah, see, this man seems to be not bad!"

"That one is so cute, still university student."

"Xiao ling, you also come here ah? What do you think that one, who is more handsome?" Said one of the female staff to Feng Xiao Ling.

"That one looks more handsome!" Feng Xiao Ling looked at the two men which said by her female staff, Carefully to make estimation in her heart, "I think still..."

Then the next things, a hand cover up in front of her eyes, and also interrupted her upcoming spoken words.

"Who, faster get your hands out, don't joking anymore." She shouted, she tried to break apart the hand in front her.

The next thing, very familiar atmosphere spreading on her cheek side, helplessly her body stiffen.

This atmosphere, she feels so familiarize, moreover, his sounded extremely familiar.

"So who do you think more handsome?" whispered sound in her ears. The hands that blocking her eyesight removed, she able to see beautiful face alike a piece of white jade carved very precise.

"You...you...I..." she stammered.

"Does your tongue being eaten by the cat?" Han Yue Yi Said with jealous tone.

Her face blushing, she acted with confusion to leave him.

"I thought I ever heard you ever told me that I am so good looking, right?" He spoke with gloomy tone, his face expression looked alike devil who wanted to lure human into hell.

Her face suddenly turned from red into white pale. She really wants to escape! The current him, it seems wanting to take out her bone and smashed it.

Without thinking, Feng Xiao Ling lifted her feet, turned her back, she ran about 20meters toward the door behind him.

Pa!

One hand easily catch on her clothes, pulled back her, the whole person.

Before sending out the troops it quickly dead! It seems this how the situation is.

"Does the question hard to answer? Or you wanted to say you never said such things?"

"I ever said, I... really ever said before, I did ever say that you are so good looking." She is nodding her head, She hopes he would stop humiliating her by grabbing her collar.

"How about those two men, do you think they are also good looking?" He lifted his corner lips which showed devilish smile.

In this situation, even the idiot will understand how to give the answer! Feng Xiao Ling immediately shook her head.

"So, why you are so "focus" looking at them?" He lowered his head very low till his nose tip touched her nose tip.

Her forehead, suddenly cold bead sweat fall down, his expression is scared her so much, "I...I just purely admiring."

He looked at her, as if he is able to see through her whether she lies or not.

Her body began to fall cold sweat again.

"In the future you are only allowed admiring me, only me." Han Yue Yi eyes sharply looked at her.

"Ah? Why?" She surprised.

"Because I am extremely care."

"Care?"

"Ng, I extremely am care." His slender fingers stroke her cheeks and then move into hair strand, "so in the future you shouldn't act like just now, or else I..." what will he do? If he could not get all her attention, he is willing to ruin it by his own hands.

Things that he wants, it should only be his! He doesn't want her focus and attentions put to other men.

While now, all her attention is focused only to his hands, long slender finger sticking in her strand hair, cupped her head, so she couldn't turn her head avoiding looked at him. No, she does not want to see him, looking at him, a person who gives her fear.

He eyes askance her body trembling, "Afraid of me?"

"Yes..." She gave straight replied, after she saw his cold eyes, she added: "Ugh, no, I just..."

"I don't care whether you still afraid of me or not, it better for you to adapt from now on." Even she really afraid him to death, he won't give any chance for her to escape from him.

Leaned to her ear with his hoarse voice said: "Ling, you can't escape." No matter how you think just now of the way to escape from him or later in the future, she won't be able to escape and leave from his side.

"Ah!" She could feel her ear hot, still not understand the situation, Han Yue Yi has loosen up her hands, turned his body and walked alone into Sai Ye front, both of the men are nodding each others as their communication code, "These two men, I don't want to see them."

"What? We still haven't discussed and give them chance to act." Sai Ye doesn't understand.

"Because I just don't want to give them an opportunity." To take away things belong to him.

“Hag?” is it necessary to “Kill last one” of these two men?

While at other side, Feng Xiao Ling murmured: “I never thought the person like Mr. Han could be such care with his appearance.”

Perhaps as good-looking man, the more beautiful appearance, the more they feel of the sense of competition, ah~ animal kingdom-there are many like that.

“Xiao Ling, it... completely not because the outer appearance.”

“Yes, it is completely different matter.”

From the beginning till the end, two colleague women in their bottom heart were sighing for Feng Xiao Ling insensitive.

Anyone could sense, all the movement and action of Han Yue Yi, only could be explained as—Jealous!

**5.1**

## **Chapter 5**

# Part 1 (one)

"It feels something off, for last few days everything seems as wasting." The Qi Yue Director who is responsible for shooting the MV has in the edge of fire up.

"Among of the people, does there is no one who can take the angel role?" Ou Ka Li disbelief asked.

"If you really want to shoot the MV and make people to have deep impression, I can tell you, currently, there is no one qualified." Said Qi Yue Director.

"There will be really troublesome."

"What difficult to do so, it only a MV's co-role, there is no need to put too much trouble on it."

Said the singer of Sheng Yin, Dong Ai Min who dressed so enchanting, walking inside meeting room.

"Indeed Co-actor, but it is very important co-actor." Qi Yue director shoot glanced to Dong Ai Min, "Others thing, Miss Dong, it you really understand the important of this MV, since now, It better for you to change all your wardrobe and makeup style, the MV which I shoot is type of innocent young girl, not the enchanting dance ladies."

"You———" Dong Ai Min glanced surprising, even she pissed off but she couldn't do anything because other party is well-known director. After all she only newbie singer and the most important thing to do is climbing up to get connection.

While the only stepping stone that she admitted--Han Yue Yi.

The genius composer, wealthy, good-looking man, as if he is the child who spoil by heaven, which have attraction to female, letting to have life free from worries since everything is prepared already. But as the rumor spreads, he has bad-temper, still she believe by her Ladies charm, she could capitulate him.

"Mr. Han, It has been long time I have thought to have collaboration with you, unexpectedly, I really have this good opportunity." She walking by swaying her

hips to Han Yue Yi front, Dong Ai Min put smiling face.

Even the people, who don't have anything to do, care less to bother with her.

Dong Ai Min tried to hit nail, not gave up then said: "Mr. Han, this song you made really beautiful, I will put effort to sing it well. Of course, I hope on the process being under your care and instruction." After she said, her enchanting body tried to getting closer toward that lazy figure.

Inside his heart, Sai Ye starting to pity on Dong Ai Min, because he could foresee what will happen to her next.

As expected, Han Yue Yi raised his brow, pungent the strong smell of fragrance, and also the scent of makeup powder, it extremely bad smell which resulting him to move!

At the beginning he is dazing, suddenly he saw a woman come closer, and then he asked Sai Ye: "Who is she?"

Dong Ai Min body stiffen, "Mr. Han, we just met few days ago."

"I don't remember." He said without guilty, "A woman like you are indeed too many, so how could you expect me to remember each of every woman faces."

Her expression more stiffen, compare with Qi Yue Director's word, Han Yue Yi indeed has more "poisonous tongue" thousand times.

"She is the singer who sang Sheng Yin." Said Sai Ye who is beside him.

"Oh." Han Yue Yi expressionless said.

Dong Ai Min force to put smile on her face which looked weird, "Mr. Han, if you think hard to remember of me, how about if there's spare time, we hang out together so on this way, perhaps you can familiar with me." These words are barely hinting toward him.

His brow raised showing even more bother, "Sai Ye."

"What?"

"Get her out!"

"....."

"Too annoying." He hates the most this types of annoying woman.

As expectedly, 30 minutes later, Dong Ai Min is “please to be out” from meeting room. As initially, Ou Ka Li planned to make news between his singer, Dong Ai Min and Han Yue Yi as if they are having something, but he silent after saw the scenes. Well, if there have news about singer gets Han Yue Yi’s heart, it would give good impact.

But, seeing from what had happen, he better not to think further about his plan.

At some time, meeting room door is pushed open by slim figure, two thin arms holding heavy files into the meeting room.

“Xiao Ling, this files you...” Ou Ka Li hasn’t finished but he had already seen Han Yue Yi faster movement to help his employee to bring the files from one hand to others hand.

“Who asked you to bring so many trashes?”

Hag? Trash? Is there really a person who thinks information and files regarding MV role as trash?

“Or, couldn’t you ask other to help out?” Han Yue Yi continued.

“During this time, everyone is busy.” Feng Xiao Ling replied.

“I have time.”

She blinking her eyes, she suspicious with his meaning and intending, “I know you have time, but....”

“Later on if you want to move things, you can find me.” After he said, Han Yue Yi brought the files to the table inside meeting room and asking Ou Ka Li who beside him: “Where to put?”

“Put... Put above table is fine.” Ou Ka Li cleared his throat.

After all the files being put above table, Han Yue Yi pulled Feng Xiao Ling to sit beside him, “I...I should go out la.” She panicked.

“As long as you sit beside me, it enough.” His strong presence force her to sit beside him, “looked yourself, your hair is messy.”

“Ah? Really?” Feng Xiao Ling touched her hair, it seems...really mess.

“Later on I will comb it at outside.”

“No need to be such inconvenient.” He turned his head, looked at Hua Jie and said: “Give me a comb.”

“Oh, al...alright.” Weirdly Hua Jie took a comb.

The next thing Han Yue Yi doing is, he made all the people inside the meeting room dumbfounded.

Han Yue Yi... the most well known male composer, to one surprised... he shockingly is combing an ordinary employee’s hair.

While that ordinary small employee, unable to differentiate goods from bad, yelled: “Hurt... don’t comb with such much strength! Aiya... too tight...”

5 minutes later, it done. Feng Xiao Ling just realized everyone is looking at her...precisely to say, all of them are looking at her and Han Yue Yi.

**5.2**

## **Chapter 5**

## Part 2 (Two)

“I...I am so sorry, I quickly leaving.” She hastened wanting to escape.

But only by his one shot glanced, her footsteps obediently freeze to stop.

“Ke, Ke (coughing voice), Xiao Ling, I think it better for you to sit back.” Said Ou Ka Li. The scene just now, giving little bit shock for Ou Ka Li.

Even the idiots could see, Feng Xiao Ling has a position in Han Yue Yi’s heart.

Since the Big Boss opened his mouth already, naturally Feng Xiao Ling didn’t have any objection.

“Here are these days interviewed result done by everyone, of course, all have attached photos, if there really can not choose any candidates to take the angel’s role, perhaps we need to consider to find someone from showbiz such as well-known and have good reputation actor to take the role.” Ou Ka Li said to those who were joining the meeting while distributing the files on table.

“This one cannot, too bright.”

“This one also cannot, has old aura.”

“No, this type of person is not suitable to take angel role, no matter how to see, as if Mafia Big Boss.”

From those who flipping the data, all of them are confused.

Feng Xiao Ling looked at Han Yue Yi who sat beside her, his pair of hands enveloped his chest, his body leaned on the chair, and he showed not interesting expression to flip the files.

“Han, you don’t look these files?” Sai Ye asked.

“Not interested.” He leisurely said.

This kind of arrogant word is only Han Yue Yi who able to use natural tone to say it.

Thick brows, three dimensional features, there are words that said about beautiful features of person, when the five features are separated perhaps not

that beauty but he, no matter to see the five features separately or completely, he has very good looking face.

From her sitting position, just exactly happen that she could see clearly his side — types of chin, slender slim neck, his adam's apple occasionally slides, hard not to have any imagination, looking at him.

No good, really no good! Does she pervert? Unexpectedly this man could give so many imaginary? Feng Xiao Ling hurried to move her vision from Han Yue Yi to others way.

Sexy lips, high straight nose, looked at top, which is...

Long eyelashes! She shouted in her heart. The natural curl lashes, very beautiful especially when look from her side, his blanked gazing, it lessen his fierce look, this kind of him, reminded her the feeling of her first time saw his photo on internet through computer.

Dignity, an elegant looked as if...

"Why from such many people, there is no one could take the angel's role?"

"After all, angel is something so abstract concept, while the angel in this song is described as warm, gentle which different from worldly interpretation ones, naturally it really hard to choose."

In the middle of discussion.

"I don't think it hard; I think Mr. Han fits to take the angel role." Feng Xiao Ling said what she has thought, until all people looked at her, finally she realized, she wasn't say to herself but she said it out-loud.

An angel? Han Yue Yi? My Heaven! Does it regarded as the funniest joke in this century? So that everyone without any exception really put it into heart, thought it carefully.

"I am sorry!" Feng Xiao Ling so anxious as if hurried in digging holes for hidden herself. Heaven, what she had said ah? "Just now, whatever I said was about my point of view, I hope... could... think as not heard anything." She panicky waves her hands.

"An angel?" it drawn an interest of someone sitting beside her, Han Yue Yi

raised his corner of eyes near temple, “Still this is the first time to hear someone said I fit to play angel role.”

Everyone is holding their breath; all of them directly looked at Han Yue Yi.

“It seems you are forget, I have said that you should call me Yue Yi.” He said.

Yue Yi? Impossible! When everybody looked at him, his glanced brushing towards Feng Xiao Ling.

“.....oh...Yue Yi.” Said Feng Xiao Ling as if her tongue tied.

“Do you really think that I fit to play this angel role?” He turned facing her.

“Ng, very...very suitable!” If he able to act nicer.

Liars, he obviously is suitable only to act as devil, his acting in Red Desire even more vividly. All people are agreed in their heart.

He closed his eyes, have deep thought for moment, “If I act as an angel, will you still afraid of me?”

“Hag?”

“Who will afraid of the angel?”

Feng Xiao Ling shook her head, she always thought an angel is representing warm and kindness.

“Is it right? It seems you are not afraid with an angel, hm, normally girls won’t afraid of angel.” He talked to himself, “Well, I will take the role as an angel.”

Won’t do ah! This decision is too hasty.

“Mr. Han, you...you better think of it again.”

“It true ah, after all... you are so busy person.”

“Moreover the angel character in this MV, with your character is not same so afraid it won’t able to portray the angel.”

For moment, everyone spoke out their mind.

He completely didn’t care whatever they said, Han Yue Yi only looked at Feng Xiao Ling, “So it decided I would act as angel, while you, promised not to be afraid of me again in the future.”

What? Who and who are decided?

She blinked her eyes, confusing.

She—not decided anything.

“I still could not believe, you are agreed to play the angel’s role.” Inside the villa, Sai Ye is walking to get red wine while said: “I thought after the Red Desire MV, you are not interested with MV anymore.”

“Indeed no interested.” Han Yue Yi slender finger is on the top of piano, he is playing music, while other hand is flipping the music sheet.

“Do you think after you take the role as angel, that Feng Xiao Ling won’t be afraid with you anymore?”

“Indeed.”

Sai Ye expression changed, he murmured: “Han, finally I ascertain that you are really fallen for the girl.”

“That’s why I disallowed her to afraid me again.” Because he unpleasant to see her scared expression every time seeing him.

“But I still curious, why you fallen for such type of girl?” Sai Ye asked.

“I do also feel strange. Perhaps she and others are different, it so obvious she was scared me to death but there was time she tried to gather her chicken-guts and tried to get closer with me.”

No matter whether she was helping other to find baseball and recklessly got into his villa, or because he caught her for singing.

“Perhaps, because she has very nice singing voice.”

## 5.3

### Chapter 5

### Last Part

“Her voice?”

“Obviously very ordinary with nothing bizarre in her throat, but once she is singing, her voice able to pierce and get into other’s heart, very strange.” His fingers are stroking the piano keys.

“That’s why I wanted to monopolized her. I want to get her attention, I want her eyes only see my presence, I want her heart only for me, won’t let other to share even the slightest.”

“But love is about two parties, how if she doesn’t love you?”

“In that way, I will use all efforts to keep her by my side, so she won’t be leaving me even one step, so that only me, the person who can see her, own her completely.” He wanted to kiss her, he wanted she respite next to him, he wanted all her happiness and pain only shared with him. Only wanted her completely, whatever it risks!

“This...is too crazy.” Sai Ye spoke softly, this kind of obsessive love, how to expect that chicken-guts little girl to bear?

“Am I that type crazy man?” Han Yue Yi narrow his eyes little bit, looking at the black and white keys of piano, “Perhaps I really am that crazy man, because I am born with this craziness.”

It true, he is indeed that crazy man. Sai Ye stupidly looked at Han Yue Yi, he said to himself, he has known Han for many years, his nature, he understands what kind of man he is, he is someone who once made decision about what he likes, because of his mental craziness he able to make moves, without thinking too much and fight for it.

“So— if she loves other man?” He is uncomfortable asking him.

Han Yue Yi closed his eyes, he tapped the pen which in held his hand.

“I will ruin her.” This means even she gave him 99 points of love, but left one point that not belong to him, he chooses to ruin it completely.

He wants, the exclusively love only for himself!

An angel... should not like him, right?

Wearing the white artificial wings, using blonde wig, blue eyes, that holy smile it more than enough to redeemed people mind.

An angel is the image which created by the westerner.

He originally Asian, but how could he fit perfectly as the angel?

Feng Xiao Ling is staring mesmerizing at the man who standing in the spotlight which has been captured into lens, his three dimensional features, with little makeup such as blonde wig and pair of blue eyes (using contact lens), it fits him perfect. He only stood there silently, but his body as if radiating own light, attracting everyone attention.

“Hm, I admitted, Han Yue Yi indeed has perfect body posture, he even perfectly fit to represent an angel’s image, but his expression, no matter how to see, he alike not *obtaining* the gentle of an angel.” Ou Ka Li said to Feng Xiao Ling who standing near.

“I am so sorry.” She lower her head filled with guilty. All because of her, so everything turned to become like this, if she messed up with the MV, for the company this would be biggest lost.

“Now no matter how many times you keep on saying sorry so useless.”

“I am so sorry, very sorry...” Her head as if would fall into ground, “If... If the MV really messed, I...I willing to resign...”

“But looked from another view, this MV perhaps will give positive impact, but after all this is the second time of Han Yue Yi’s MV, if taking this as speculation, this must be more than enough to attract people’s attention.”

“Lao Da!” She yelled, really businessman, he even able to see and predict the business from every aspects.

Before shooting, Qi Yue directly told Han Yue Yi: “I have seen your Red Desire MV, even you acted very good as the devil, but still I should remind you, this time you are acting as an angel, it completely really different role from your previous acting.”

“So you just want to say these things?” Han Yue Yi is not interested with anything Qi Yue said.

“If you are not able to portray or act to the expectation, even you are Han Yue Yi, I still will change you with others.” Said Qi Yue.

“Wait and see until you have that opportunity then, it still not late to say it.” His eyes showed kind of self-confident.

Qi Yue indeed stared blank for moment, this type of man, will he be able to play an angel role?

At the moment when Han Yue Yi gets into the “shooting mode”, he suddenly changed himself to be the angel that Qi Yue should admit he just worried too much for unnecessary things.

When the camera shoot him, at the time he stood in front of that young lady, his face filled with that warm smiling-feeling, when he gently stroking that girl’s hair, lowered his head and kissed her strands of hair, it so warm and gentle, but also revealed hint of lust and so impressive.

Not mistaken! It is indeed lust.

It obviously stated there won’t be any lust in angel’s face inside the script, but Han Yue Yi played this angel role with different lust expression.

Even there is no one shouting for cut, that because everyone as if being sucked into his acting.

It seems that angel with lust would kiss the young lady’s hair, very long and unwilling to let go. It gives the feeling of throbbing in heart, even the angel doesn’t know what is throbbing. Still his body, his expression and all are showing the throbbing gestures.

Compare to the script, this acting is more attractive and even make people starting to fancy.

Too real as an angel! Feng Xiao Ling could not even blinking and stopping to stare that live performances, she is praising in her heart. Han Yue Yi is able to act the warm and gentle of the angel which totally different from his devil acting in Red Desire MV.

But why even he is obviously looked so dignity, very gentle... even could add lust acting which able to make people shivering cause of excitement.

Full screen play, he is completely dominating, no matter his touch, his smile, even his kiss, all really attract people's eyes.

Even if he only swings his fingers, people could feel it more than charm.

In her mind, she does not have any objection to replace Dong Ai Min's role as that young lady.

Heart, it speeding up, she even felt as if his eyes able to look her through the lens.

This must because he acted the angel role too serious, more she thought more that she could think too much. Feng Xiao Ling tried to look away, avoiding watching a pair of young man and girl who are in spotlight, acting.

Don't want to see, as long as she doesn't see it, her heart would not jump as fast as before, would be normal.

Suddenly, a little commotion happen, the young man who was stroking the girl hair suddenly stood up, ignored the process of shooting, he walking straightly out from the camera lens range.

"Mr.... Han...Mr. Han!" Everyone was dumbstruck!

While the actress who still in camera frame, the main actress, Dong Ai Min who was still astonishing with the charm of angel before, suddenly shocked with cold expression of the angel who walking out from the camera lens range.

The current Han Yue Yi who isn't in middle of camera shoot, his expression is changed which really could be praised by people as genius in acting.

Feng Xiao Ling could sense someone's shadow at her back, then obviously

displeasure voice said, “Why are you avoiding look at me?”

“Hag?” She stupidly lifted her head, showing an innocent look as if she didn’t know anything.

“Why are you not looking at me?” Han Yue Yi asked.

“You... realized it?” She felt guilty then swallowing her saliva.

“So what do you think the reason why I still want to shoot this MV?” His charming eyes looked at her.

She really wanted to ask the reason, but under his vision, she felt pressured so better she swallowing back.

“I am not allowing you to avoid seeing me.” He caressed her cheeks with serious facial expression.

Her body, without she understands, starting to have cold sweat, “Ah? Why?”

“It is because I really am care so much.”

“Care?”

“Ng, extremely care.” His slender fingers are touching her face and then moving to her hair, “So later on you are not allowed to act like just now, or else...” What will happen? If he couldn’t get her attention completely, he would prefer to ruin by his own hands.

While her focus all is concentrating in his fingers, that slender fingers which touching her hair and as if grab her entire head, on this way, she couldn’t turn her head but only can look into him. Doesn’t want, she does not want to look him in this kind of weird posture, he even frightening her more.

This fear she felt extremely different with she used to be, seems there is something more.

What kind of fear she felt? Afraid of love....will she falls in love with him?

In her dreams, she wish to find an ordinary man with simple job, having simple romantic relationship and then she married and having kids.

The ugly turn to be beautiful only appeared in fairy tale, while she has been passing all fairy tale age already!

His eyes looking at her trembling body, “Are you still afraid of me?”

“Yes....” She gave an honest replied, once she saw changing in his eyes, turned to be cold, she continued, “ hm... no, I just...”

“Han Yue Yi, do you understand, just now you were still in the middle shooting?” suddenly Director Qi Yue is screaming to his front.

“So what?” He coldly asked.

“What is so what? You are in process of acting as angel then just leaving the young girl, running to this bean sprout little girl, only want to have this nonsense conversation?”

“I am not bean sprout little girl ah, I am this record company’s employee, Feng Xiao Ling.” She pissed off.

Qi Yue has kind of impulsive action which able to cause him to spit blood, so why should he cares about this bean sprout little girl’s name and whether she is employee or not?

“Because of her, she wasn’t look at me.” Han Yue Yi stated his reason.

Of course, for Qi Yue this reason is too absurd, “only because she didn’t look at you, so you just leaving all of us and running to chase her?”

Han Yue Yi eyes showed clear that he “indeed it true” this words.

If there is a hole available, Qi Yue swore to jump in, “So what do you want to do?” he asked him.

Han Yue Yi pointing at empty place beside the Director, “Could you put a chair there?”

“I can.” Qi Yue nodding his head, even he doesn’t know what this fellow planning.

“Very well, put a chair at there, and then let her to sit there.” His slender finger lifted up, Han Yue Yi pointed at a girl who stood dumbfounded in front of him.

“She?” Qi Yue asked.

“Me?” Feng Xiao Ling surprised, pointed at her as if she will going at same stage with Juliet but not seeing Romeo instead meeting Shrek.

She, perhaps still dreaming!

## **6.1**

Hello everyoneeee

How's thing going on? hahahahahaha  
sorry for my absence for few days

Being love exclusively by you is 60% finished and there only left 3 or 4 chapters including the epilogue. I will try my best to do up date daily

# Chapter 6

## Part 1 (One)

Unexpectedly, it really turned into a reality. A small table, a small chair, Feng Xiao Ling is sitting next to Director as if she were Junior Assistant.

This position, really have good view, every filming corners can easily spotted and clearly seen, of course, everyone also could see her very clearly.

And for the next days, everyone in this company, all of them are agreed she has very important position for Han.

This agreement come based on, of course because of Han Yue Yi.

“Xiao Ling, as rumor spread, you are so close with Han Yue Yi?” The receptionist of company is asking her.

Close? Still okay la. “He and I only...very... ordinary...”

“I want to have his signature, please help me to get it!” A board for signature was giving into Xiao Ling’s hand.

“Xiao Ling.” The secretary, Hua Jie is coming.

“What can I help you, Hua Jie?”

“Because we need this to be publicized, we want to ask Mr. Han to advertise it, so we would like to invite him to shoot for posters, you go and inform him.”

“hag? I go?”

“Other than you, who will go ah! If you succeed, I will tell big boss to increase your yearly bonus.”

This... not really about the increasement of yearly bonus, really not about it! Unfortunately, before she could say to Hua Jie, the person has gone already.

“Feng Xiao Ling!” The Director was in hurry walking toward her.

“Director, how are you.” She is greeting the Director with respect.

"What is... fine ah? That brat, Han Yue Yi said that he tired, but he only shoots few of scenes! You hurried go to lounge room, asking him to return for shooting!"

"Am I able to do?"

"If you are not able to do, so there is no one in this company who able to ask him!" After Qi Yue said, he dragged Feng Xiao Ling into lounge room.

Inside the lounge room, Han Yue Yi closes his eyes and leisurely lying at sofa.

Should she call him up? How about if he angry? But if not waking him up, the Director would be the one exploding!

Feng Xiao Ling is thinking hard because no matter what she does, both sides just give her difficulty. Suddenly without she realizing, she has walked to the front of that person who lying in sofa.

Looking at his sleep face, similar to the beauty painting, she just hard to resist and waking him up.

She bent her waist down, she used the softest voice: "Han..."

Suddenly, a pair of hand stretched out, hugging her waist and bring down her entire body to sofa. She has not managed her feeling, suddenly her thighs already changed to be his head pillow.

"Call my name." He said softly.

At this moment, luckily he still close his eyes or else he will see how messy her expression.

"Yue Yi." Her voice is softer couple time than ant.

"Your body is so soft." He tighten his embrace, "Others women's body, do they also this soft?"

"You must have hugged many women's already." She wet her lips. So—please do not use this kind of question and tone to have conversation with her.

"Never." He said.

"What?"

"I never hug any other woman, there were only women who were sticking to

me, others than shooting MV, I never have any initiative to hug other women.” He smelled fresh fragrance that spread out from her body.

“How impossible it is!” She freaking surprised.

That beautiful eyelashes and eyes opened, their eyes meet each other.

“You are the first one, first girl that I feel so special.” Han Yue Yi Said.

Is she....special? Her eyes are gazing nowhere.

“Ohya...almost forget, this signature board.” Suddenly she brought out the signature board from her back, she panicky giving that board into his hand, “The front receptionist, Fang Fang wanted your signature.”

“Oh.” He straight up his posture, he took out his pen and freely making one signature in that board.

“Oh ya... there still something that Hua Jie said, she said this time, the publicity, She wished you to shoot photo for the poster.” She keep on searching others topic, or else, she would feel helpless.

“Well, the next thing, what do you want to tell me?” He showed boring expression, waiting for next sentences from her.

“Others——you should shoot the MV!” She closed her eyes, she tries her best to finish all what she wants to say.

“If I do as your wish, will you be mine?”

Ah?

She completely didn’t understand what he meant.

“Whatever you asked, all of them, I could do it for you, furthermore, I able to do it perfectly, but on this way, will you be mine?” He really is innocently asking her one naïve question.

“I....I don’t know.” perhaps to be precise, she didn’t know how to answer him or give him a correct answer.

“Why you don’t know? Don’t you think it as very simple question? Similar to one plus one equal to two or two times two equal to four.”

Oh come on! This is not how it works!

"Answer me, let me know your answer!" he still spoke with low voice in her ear.

Feng Xiao Ling is shrinking her shoulder, extremely nervous.

Does she afraid him? Without he realized his brows frown. Other people can afraid of him but only she who not allowed to afraid of him!

"Are you nervous?" He took her into the middle of sofa.

Nervous? Of course she is nervous.

"Or do you still fear of me?" His slender finger is pointing into his own chest.

Fear, perhaps she felt little bit.

"Or your body still want to trembling once more?" he used little bit strength to hold her waist, he wanting to cuddle her entire body, "Or my acting as Angel still could not make you stopping from frightening of me? Why you should afraid of me once, twice and continuously afraid of me?"

Very hurt! She felt as if her bone would be broke.

"Let me know, what should I do, so you will stop afraid of me? You said that I really am suitable to act as an angel so I took the role, you asked me to sign then I signed already for you."

Breath...she barely hard to take breath. He hugged her tightly, as if locked into her waist.

"When I was in the middle acting for the angel role, you were avoiding look at me, weren't you?"

No....not... that, her reason to avoid, looking at him because....

"I never had seen any scene of angel that able to show passion and love, so that... my heart beating crazily which made me felt so embarrassed." She said honestly.

Finally that hand which held her tightly loosen up, the suffocating feeling also disappeared.

**6.2**

## **Chapter 6**

## Part 2 (Two)

“The angel role that I played really embarrassed you?” He put alluring smile and looking at her.

“Ng.” Her face blushing pinkish and not dare to look at him so she lowered her head, gave an answer.

“Heart beating so fast?”

“.....ng.”

“Compare to this?”

“More or less, faster....little bit.”

Only with this words she said, all the insecurity he had before, all are gone completely. Cute expression and also the enchanting voice of her, he wants completely to posses her.

“Ling, make the beat faster! Letting your heart beat faster than before, on this way, I feel happier.”

Happier—-incomparable.

Because of Han Yue Yi cooperates, the shooting for MV goes smoothly without any obstacle.

On the day when they are shooting the MV, few of female employees, whether the marriage or the singles, all of them will try their best to come at the shooting location.

“Very lucky ah!”

“This is the first time I feel so lucky working as employee in this company.”

“While I really wishing to be that female actress who is embraced by Han Yue Yi!”

All those statement are so common to be heard lately.

“Xiao Ling, if there is no Han Yue Yi, perhaps I would never know how it felt to make an actress become famous.” Said Ou Ka Li to Feng Xiao Ling, “To support

Dong Ai Min as actress I have believed that she has all the material needed, from her figure, posture, her appearance, her look, her talent in music and of course she has quite good voice. But with all this things she hasn't become famous star, perhaps in order to becoming super star, she really needs luck."

"Lao Da?"

"Well, Han Yue Yi is a person who came to bring that luck into my company!" Ou Ka Li keeps on continuing, "Right after he came into our company, all the company turned to be so lively, everyone is working so hard lately, wishing it would bring changes to the company and also doing more on behalf of company."

Is it true? Feng Xiao Ling is looking at the entire corners, looking at all her colleagues.

Initially, most of them are doing day to day task, she hardly to see they to have this kind of smile. But now, their face, they have brilliant smiles and also filled with bright hopes.

Everyone is work hard to finish this new MV.

"To be honest, I really feel grateful toward him." Ou Ka Li said by looking at himself.

It true, looking from other point of view, Han Yue Yi indeed is her company lucky star.

So that....she should not think him as someone scary anymore! Feng Xiao Ling determined inside her heart. She——will thank him properly, thank him because he has helped her company.

Well, to say so easy, to do is another thing, so she still doesn't know how start.

"Ke Zhen!" it was Sunday afternoon, she barging into her best friend's room, waking up her friend who was still sleeping and dug her out from the warm blanket, "I have matter to ask you!"

"Xiao Ling, I haven't felt hungry now, wait until I get enough sleep, you can come back again to ask me about the menu list, alright?" Zhao Ke Zhen yawning,

she is getting the blanket to cover her head again, her eyes close and she continuing her sleep.

“I don’t intend to ask you about menu!”

“Oh? So what is it?” She tried to open her eyes.

“I want to thank someone, but I don’t know what I should do.”

“Thank someone, just buy what he likes and then give it to him.”

“But I don’t know what he like?” think carefully, she finally realized she does not know anything about him, what he likes and dislike.

“Well, buy him what he not hates it.”

“I...I also do not know what he dislikes.’ She wretched.

Zhao Ke Zhen rolled her eyes, “Are you sure that you are intending to thank that person?”

“Absolutely, yes! Initially...I just barely biased him because of one MV, that he is scary person, but actually I know that I misjudge him, actually he is one good person, so that... so that....” She really wants to thank him, at the same time she wants to apologize toward Han, later on she won’t afraid of him anymore.

“Since you think like that, well you just give him whatever you thing good stuffs, if he really good person as you said, even you only give him simple “thank you” words, he will receive it, I think he will gladly accept it.”

“Ke Zhen!” Zhao Ke Zhen laughed, letting Feng Xiao Ling enlighten little bit.

“Still...”

“What?”

“Now I am going to sleep again, don’t come to disturb me.”

“.....”

“I will not afraid of you anymore.”

“You are really one good person, if there are no you, our company perhaps similar to what Lao Da said, for this whole time will be only the second low rank

record company.”

“.....” Good person, is she referring at him?

“From now onwards, I will work hard to cooperate with you, no matter what kind of music, I will give my best to try singing it, no matter how many times, I will sing until you feel satisfied with the song, until there is nothing need to change.”

“.....” Is it? Nothing is as good as this, her singing voice, only he, the person who able to hear and admire.

“All are mentioned above, ended!” Feng Xiao Ling took deep breath and finished her words, silently she observing the other party reaction.

Han Yue Yi lifted his finger and poke to her bangs, “So, you are coming this late to my villa only to say these words?”

“Ah, there still something!” suddenly she turned her body and brought out something from her backpacker bag, she opened the zip, from inside she brought out big medicine box, “Ah, recently the weather turn to be cold, I see your house has not prepared any medicine, so I went out to buy some medicine, normally consumed.”

**6.3**

## **Chapter 6**

## Part 3 (Three)

“I am not sick.” He looked at that medicine box.

“I know, but just in case if you having flu or fever, it better to prepare some, don’t let the small disease turned to be serious one! So whatever la, still better to have it at home.”

“You.....” Is she worries about him? A petite posture, but that big backpacker filled with so many types medicine, “Why are you so caring about me?”

“Ah? I, I just....” Suddenly her face blushing red, for moment she didn’t know what to say, “Perhaps...perhaps I mind too much things, as you said you are not sick, perhaps this medicine won’t be used by you.”

She hurried to put it back, but his hand moved faster and has stopped her. A strong force, but she could feel warm from her back hand.

“I like it.” Han Yue Yi walked one step to Feng Xiao Ling fronts, he bent lower his body, and make his eyes at same level of her.

“Really?”

“Hmm.” why even her happy expression could be so cute? A trace of shy smiles, makes he really wants to hide her, “Did I ever lie to you?”

It seems never. Feng Xiao Ling shook her head.

“Will you not afraid of me anymore in the future?” Han Yue Yi asked.

“I won’t be ever, anymore.” She was shown her determination expression.

“Even when I talk so close, like now?” He really gets closer to her, his nose tip even touched hers.

The warm breath, she could feel it. Actually she could even see her own reflection so clear in his pupil. Since she has determined that she should not afraid him anymore!

“Yes!” She shouted as answered for him.

"Even if I used my hand to caress you?" he asked with his deep voice, his hands slowly caress her face, her brows, her forehead, her nose tip, and to her lips. His fingers warm, stopped and her lips but continue touching her lip.

".....right."

"Even though the physical contact?"

Ah?

Without waiting her to react, he has turned her body to floor, two persons are already lying in floor surface.

"Even if like this, you won't afraid me, right?" he put one of his arm to her head and another hand hold her waist.

Afraid is not, but the problem is the current situation is too ambiguous! Simply to say this is more alike lovers, "Mr. Han..."

"Did you forget again? Called me, Yue Yi." He cut off her words.

"You acted this way, people can easily misunderstand!" She hurried say.

"Misunderstand what?"

"Shortly...ugh, we are not lover, boy and girl friend, we cannot do this!" She uses all her effort to finish her words.

"Is it?" Han Yue Yi murmured, he never thought about this kind of concept, a concept which there only boy friend and girl friend, lovers who able to do particular things? "You know, I am not what types of good person." But strangely she not only said he is good person for once or two times but she has said countless.

Does she can't see that, whatever he did only for her?

"But I always think you are really good person!" She said softly, "Not only a good person, but also very talented person."

"Oh?"

"Do you know? these few days all the song that you asked me to sing, all are really nice song!" all songs that he composed are freely based on his mood and style, no matter the intense, fast beat song or the slow romance song or the

dance song, all the song are loved to listen by other people.

“Do you like song that I composed?”

“I like it, extremely love it!”

Really strange, it obviously only an ordinary praising, compare to others people who praising him with even more beautiful praised, he never has any feeling or kind of reaction. Only by her simple words, he is really happy.

He ————surreal falling in love with this stupid girl, more than a simple love, but he extremely loves her.

“Just praising more about me, I really like to hear it.” Han Yue Yi spoke softly in Feng Xiao Ling’s ears.

Hag? Though she feels his words kind of strange, but still she did as he told, “You are really awesome, in this young age you have been so succeed and have your own career, there are lots magazine and media which said you are such talented person, in Asia you are the most....”

Feng Xiao Ling keeps going to praise, whenever she sees Han Yue Yi’s beautiful face, she could see the different smile that he showed, the different smiles of him.

That is—similar to—little children smile. Compare to his normal arrogant smile this surely different. The current him, he looks alike different person.

He is so cute!

She even has thought in her mind. Although he is a man, no matter looked at any view, he is far from the cute types but for her, the current he is really cute in her eyes.

Ah, if she told Hui Hui and Ke Zhen about her thought, perhaps she might be their laughing stock.

“Say some more.” Han Yue Yi requested.

Alright, she say some more! Feng Xiao Ling keeps on continuing until she felt her saliva dried up.

While Han Yue Yi so calming listen to her.

.....

Fifteen minutes later———

“Say some more. I like to hear what you said.”

“Is...is it?

.....

Thirty minutes later———

“Is it enough?”

“Still not enough, I still want to hear more.”

“.....” Should she still to continue?

.....

One hour later———

“I....I have done already.” As if she has talked about his entire life, from the garden matter to his experienced when going to abroad, she seems to tell him everything that she knew and she read from the company files about his profile and data, simply to say it enough to write biography for him, “will you allow me to have drink?”

“Thirsty?”

“Hmm.” Her face blushing red, she has spitted her saliva for more almost an hour, it will strange if she not feeling thirsty.

Han Yue Yi stood up, he pouring water from dispenser and gave it to Feng Xiao Ling. She drank it so fast.

He quietly looking at her who still drinking, With very flat and faint intonation, he said: “Let’s we dating.”

Hag!

She almost spitted out the water that she has already drank, even her mouth is covered with water stain.

“If we are dating, I can do this to you, right.” He leaning his body toward her and kissed her mouth that still covered with water.

Feng Xiao Ling is dumbstruck.

God! Did he just telling the funniest humor in the world?

6.4



# Chapter 6

## Part 4 (Four)

Translated by Azurro and proofreading by Rachel

It is not the first time for Dong Ai Min to shoot a MV, but even an experienced person still could feel nervous and blushing after shooting the MV.

In the makeup room, Dong Ai Min glanced at the person, who just finished having makeup and changing clothes. sitting and leaning in sofa with closed eyes while his hands enveloped his own chest. Han Yue Yi, he did not even showed any nervous gesture or feeling, perhaps he completely not care for the success or failure of the MV.

“Miss Dong, is this okay?” The makeup artist asked.

“It’s fine.” Dong Ai Min looked at the youthful face that reflected in the mirror, nodding undoubtedly, makeup is really mystical stuffs, because of it, someone could be looked much younger than their real age.

“I still need to read some scenes in my script, you can take your leave.”

“Alright.”

When the makeup artist left the room, Dong Ai Min did not take the script which beside her but she stoop up and turned to Han Yue Yi’s side.

The sleeping him, the beautiful and good looking face able to make people startled. Those sexy lips, what would it feel like to kiss them?

Her fingers, she unable to be restrained, reach out, she wants...she really wants to touch and feel the warmness of his lips....

“I don’t allow you to touch me.” Suddenly the cold voice surprised her.

“Are you awake?”

“Or perhaps you wish me to break your fingers?” His eyes, as if piercing, looking at her fingers that almost touch him.

“Don’t, Don’t joke.” Dong Ai Min said, forcing herself to smile.

“I don’t have any interest to joke with you. Perhaps, I really need to break your fingers then you will come to understand that I am not joking with you.”

His cold eyes and uncaring voice, He——really serious! Suddenly Dong Ai Min got an idea, she withdraw her fingers reflex-like to her chest.

The atmosphere seems changed to be intense.

She is trying to find topic so he might feel interested on her.

“Mr. Han, for these few days shooting MV, you’re acting as the angel is really good.” Dong Ai Min said.

“So what?”

“Even me, who obviously knows that it merely an acting, but it still gives me goose bumps.”

“.....” Boring, he only needs Ling who is able to move his heart.

“May I know, does Mr. Han already has girl friend or not?”

“Does it matter to you?”

“Today we will be having a kissing scene, if you already have a girl friend, I’m afraid she might mind of it.” She said.

“Kissing?” He did not remember there was kissing scene in the script.

“It was added by Director.”

“If this MV really needs a kissing scene, then just kiss.” He said with flat expression.

“Are you willing?” She asked happily.

Really strange thing!

Han Yue Yi looked lazily, why should he be unwilling to do it? For him, this is just part of work, while the kiss scene is purely because of the job.

He just needs to lower his head little bit, touching the other party’s lips, that’s all. It is really a very easy thing to do.

Meanwhile....

Dating? Dating? are she and Han Yue Yi dating? Come on! No matter how hard she thought about it, she is never able to imagine dating him.

Blue sky, clear and bright which is able to lift people's burdens, blooming flowers which are like white silky cotton, those are really able to give this kind of indescribable feeling. The warm sunshine radiating in the wide green lawn, not far from there are tall trees which standing proudly, the glossy dark green leaves under the sun shine.....

Feng Xiao Ling squatted in the green lawn, in front of her there is beautiful scenery that gives her great emotional vibes.

Since when did she turn out to be so sentimental?

"Xiao Ling, you're still staying here? Soon the shooting will start. If you are late, when the time comes, The Director and all the people in this company would come looking for you." Said Hua Jie who is walking closer to her.

"I understand." She helplessly stood up. Of course, the Director will be searching her because if she is not in the shooting place, Han Yue Yi won't start the shooting.

Both of them walk side by side to the shooting location.

"You look like you have problems." Hua Jie suddenly asked after a few steps.

"How do you know?" Surprised she asking.

"Of course I knew it. Because you face is clearly written that you are having problems, right?"

The troublesome things...ugh just consider as true.

"Hua Jie, the boy and the girl are dating, is it because they want to do something more intimate?"

"Do something more intimate? what do you mean?"

"Such as...hugging, touching or perhaps....kissing."

"How can you think that way? I think most of time the reason a man is dating a woman is because he loves that woman, so they are dating but there is also the a case when man can do it even without love."

*Love? Does all the things that Han Yue Yi do for her because he loves her?* Feng Xiao Ling said to herself and then she flung her head. She is sitting beside the Director, looking at the MV shooting location, but still she is thinking about the matter.

Strangely, once she thought about the possibility Han Yue Yi might love her, she really felt happy.

Oh God, she must have a delusional disorder! in her mind, she imagined so many scenes about he has gone to many places, in his surrounded perhaps there are lot of beautiful women who willingly come into his embrace. what kind of beauty has he never seen, so how could she expect him to fall in live with her?

So that———Perhaps she was just someone to chase out his boredom.

So that——— whatever he said, there was nothing special and meaningful.

“Well, the next scene is kissing, I wish both of you cultivate your feelings for the next scene.” Director Qi Yue is walking in front of Han Yue Yi and Dong Ai Min.

“There is no need to cultivate any feelings, just straightly shoot the MV’s scene.” Han Yue Yi said impatiently.

“Of course, I don’t have any problem.” Nervously Dong Ai Min said, she has thought about this scene for long time.

“Well, just continue then.” Since both the actor and actress already said so, he didn’t have any objections about *feelings*.

“Han, do you really want to shoot the kiss scene?” Finally Sai Ye spoke out.

“It’s only a kiss scene, not a big deal.” Han Yue Yi said as if that really not a big matter.

“.....” Sai Ye was speechless and then he turned to look at Feng Xiao Ling who stare blankly, and sitting not far from him. Really it does not matter? just hoping so. Taking a deep breathe, he walked over, patting her shoulder, “Be reassured, it is only a kissing scene.”

“I....I know.” Feng Xiao Ling looked at Sai Ye

“Red Desire MV also had many kissing scenes, this scene, it must be turned out

to be very good too." Initially she didn't mean to say anything but what she wants to say.... she wants to say.....

The lights begin to dim, the shooting location suddenly turned be silent. A young girl is lying under the tree, she is sleeping, while the angel is gently walking close to her, staring to the young girl. He needs to love many things, his love is unconditionally limited to human's love, these things he understood, but he could not restrain and suppress desires deep in his heart.

Therefore, he cast a magic spell, letting the young girl sleep deeply this moment, so he could kiss her lips, his movement, his gestures, all of that as if telling others, he has desired for this young girl.

Suddenly her heart felt as if seized up, Feng Xiao Ling's pair of hands tightly grabbed her collar, as if there is a big stone pressed on her chest, which makes it difficult for her to breathe.

Very strange, she even can feel so sad, as if her heart is in pain because of being stabbed by something, very hurt and uncomfortable which makes her wanted to cry.

why she feels like this? It is nothing more than a simple kissing scene. she had seen it before in the red desire MV but, at that time she didn't feel this kind of crying feeling, suffocated. but now she really felt it.

Or is it because, because she likes Han Yue Yi? Because she likes him, she loves him, so she didn't want to see him to kiss other girl?

she loves Han Yue Yi!

Is it love? if it is not, why would she feel such uncomfortable?

"Cut! Ok!" The Director is really satisfied with the scene.

Han Yue Yi straightly stood up, heading to Feng Xiao Ling in front, "What happened? why is your face so pale?"

"No...nothing." She hurried, nodding her head.

He wants to stretch out his hand and pull her to his side but she is avoiding him.

Her shoulders are hunched, her face is still pale and even showing crying

expression.

Damn! She still afraid of him! Han Yue Yi is pissed off, his heart is flaming.

Yesterday, clearly she told him that she would not be afraid of him anymore, but now, she is still the same!

He bites his lips, very unhappy, once again stretching out his hand, "You  
-----"

"I.....I want to go to toilet!" She turned her back, moving hurriedly to avoid his hand.

His eyes stared sharp into her back, while his nails embedded into his palms.

## 7.1



Picture taken from Ya Lun's weibo

# Chapter 7

## Part One

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

She Run away! Even she, herself not understand why she run away. She merely did not want to see him, not want to see him kissing any other girl.

inside the toilet, Feng Xiao Ling unscrew the tap water and used her strength to wash her face. she hopes by doing so she could sober a little bit.

but whenever she closed her eyes, the kissing scene keeps replaying in her head, the scene when the male and female lead touched...

*Don't want to think, just don't want to think of it!* She keeps telling herself many times. Taking out a tissue, she wipes her face dry. Unexpectedly, another figure appeared in the mirror of the wash basin, a sparkling pair of narrow eyes looking at her.

He is angry!

His expression is more than enough to tell people that he is angry.

“Ah!” Feng Xiao Ling, surprised, shouted. Turning around to see Han Yue Yi who somehow stood there, “You.... How can you get in?”

“Why can I not get in?” His loftiness is so intimidating, step by step closer to her.

“But this is girl’s....”

“And so what? You have told me that you would not fear me anymore, but how could you show me such an expression just now? Am I really that scary to the point you want to cry whenever you see me?” He stretched out his arms, placed her into the corner of wall while his hand pressed tightly to the wall next to her.

“I’m not...”

"Not?"

"It's not that I am afraid of you, but when I saw your acting with Miss Dong was really good, so that I dumfounded." She made excuses.

"You must have good impression of Miss Dong, so that the kissing scene.... has deep emotion."

"I don't have any special feeling for her." Han Yue Yi coldly said, "I don't have a good impression of her, yet still able to kiss her."

"Is...Is it?" *So that, he is able to kiss anyone without feeling, so he kissed Miss Dong and kissed me also that way, no feeling.*

He lowered his head, his tongue out, gently licked her cheek which drew her fear out, "You want to escape? Or are you still panic-frighten or still want to find any excuses?"

He used a very soft voice and gentle tone, obviously it is gentle tone, but she felt as if a demon had whispered. There is anger in his eyes, making her feel insecure.

He is impudently licking her cheek, her earlobe, her neck, her collarbone....

She, shivering because of fear, cried out, "Don't!"

"May not refuse because you are mine, understand?" He put more strength into licking her, as if that was the only way to vent his anger.

She understood very well, at the moment she left him for while, he has to explode to what high level.

In order to press this atmosphere , she should use herself to make it up, using her body temperature, using her fragrance, and also her soft voice....

"When you told me that you would not fear me, do you know how happy I was? Would you let me have that happiness again?" He kissed her, a forceful kiss.

His kiss, it felt like a monopolizing gesture, as if to press her trembling body, just wanting to let her know, she belongs to him.

She passively accepts this kiss, trying to bear his anger.

He is kissing her, but her mind is replaying the kissing scene between the angel and young girl.

How could he be able to kiss her after kissing another girl? Is it because kissing for him is something he able to do without feeling so that he could kiss anyone?

“No... cannot!” Feng Xiao Ling shouted, she turned her head, avoiding his attempt to kiss her, “This kind of kissing, I don’t want.”

And then, she used all her strength--pushed him!

.....

Why she did not want to be kissed by him, was his kiss really hard for her to accept? Han Yue Yi used all his strength to hit the wall with his fist.

*Damn it!*

He will not allow her to avoid him kissing her!

His fingers, tapping the key over and over again, sheet by sheet music scores, playing the tunes.

He does not know the way to vent out this kind of feeling, he really does not know, perhaps he won’t be able to find the way.

What mistake has he done, why she should show him such an expression, and why should she use that attitude to refuse his kiss?

Before, everything was just fine!

“Han! You have enough!” suddenly the door pushed opened, Sai Ye walked inside.

Not caring what the other party said, Han Yue Yi kept playing his piano in order to vent his anger.

“Do you know what you look like now? You look like the devil who does not know how to vent anger.”

The piano sound stopped, slender fingers pressing the piano keys, “It seems you know me so well, Sai Ye. It true that all my anger, there is no place to vent out.”

Very gloomy tone, it instantly gives others a creepy feeling.

Sai Ye's facial expression changed, "What happened to you today? Did something happen between you and Feng Xiao Ling?" Don't tell me it is about today kissing scene. Han Yue Yi's face lifted, the beautiful good looking face with a trace of loneliness, but his mouth raised to make an arc, "I-----am completely hated now!"

This kind of expression, this kind of speaking tone, has Sai Ye frightened, "Han, you, are you angry?"

"Am I? I am angry." Han Yue Yi stood up, straightly walking in front of Sai Ye, "So it is better for you to leave me, or else, I can't guarantee you will leave here safety."

*Heaven, is the girl, Feng Xiao Ling, really able to make such an impact on Han Yue Yi?* Sai Ye takes a breathe, "You listen to me, perhaps this is because of today's MV shooting, so that Feng Xiao Ling...."

"Sai Ye...." Han Yue Yi cut off the other party words, "I have warned you just now, it is better you leave me!" Or else he might hit his best friend in order to vent his anger.

Once his anger is completely placed above reason, then even he does not know what kind of things he will do.

"But the current you..."

"If you don't want to get hurt." His laughing voice sounded gloomier.

"Okay, okay, I got it." Sai Ye helplessly left the room.

"Ling..." very soft voice, it's out from Han Yue Yi's mouth. Whenever he thought about her, his heart could not be restrained and uncontrollably gave violent contraction. without his realization and understanding it gives him a painful feeling, all the feelings because of her. Very uncomfortable, a pain that he could not vent, almost making him unable to breathe.

He...is he sick?

Perhaps he is sick.

**7.2**

## **Chapter 7**

## Part 2 (Two)

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

Because of her, his sickness became worse!

“Ling...Ling...” He tightly grabs his cloth collar, the vein in his back hand bursting , but he still calls her name. He wants to hear her singing voice, he wants her to heal his pain in his chest, and he wants her to help him suppress his hunger<sup>1]</sup> .

Because he wants her so much, his desires even make things worse, his anger mixed with pain just hurts his body completely.

The medicines that she bought for him, all are useless, while the one that he wants is only her.

He just wants her!

He moves his body, walks to the cupboard, opens the drawer, looking for the medicine inside——the medicine that she brought for him.

“Ling, this medicine is useless!” he grabs the medicine and pinch it in his hand.

The medicine package deforms because of his increasing strength, the numerous tablets broke into small pieces of tablets.

He clinched the medicine to his chest, thinking of that medicine as her, trying to neutralize his pain.

“Ling, I love you, I love you until I go crazy!” Really loves her, the kind of love that he is even willing to exchange his life for her. He wants to kiss her.

Unstoppable pain, unstoppable lust....

Lips—— kiss till the plastic twisted .

Is he abnormal? Perhaps he is. An abnormal man who is going crazy because of love!

---

She is a coward! Because she does not know how to face Han Yue Yi she asked for work leave; she is just hiding inside her home, mourning her complex feeling. Feng Xiao Ling is sitting in front of television in the living room, watching infotainment news.

“Ling, are you still not going to work tomorrow?” Asks Gao Hui Hui who sits beside her when she is done with cleaning the room.

“Ng.”

“How many days does your company have as holiday?”

“Aiya, nothing la.”

“Do you feel unwell?”

“It is also nothing to do la.”

“So, why are you staying at home for these few days?”

“I....I....” This reason is so difficult to explain.

“Don’t say because—” Gao Hui Hui facial expression changed, “Are you fired by the company?”

“No, there is nothing like that!” Feng Xiao Ling waved her hands.

“Hui Hui, Xiao Ling is only not going to company, you do not need to be surprised.” Zhao Ke Zhen who is eating an apple, walks inside.

“Do you think everyone is similar to you?” Gao Hui Hui kicked Ke Zhen, then let her stay beside them.

“Xiao Ling, you better speak honestly with me, what is going on in your company? Are you being bullied, if yes, I will come to help you!” Gao Hui Hui said seriously.

Feng Xiao Ling looks at her best friend. Hui Hui is always like leader, she is always protecting a cowardly and weak person like her.

“It is true, so you are bullied.” Suddenly Ke Zhen puts down her apple, walks to the phone and prepares to make a call.

“Please, Ke Zhen, that is a completely different matter,” said Feng Xiao Ling.

But no one listened to her, Zhao Ke Zhen has already make the phone call: "Wei, Xiu Yan? Is there any brother over your place? I think I have some matter to bother you guys."

"Looking for others to help, or else just both of us helping Xiao Ling is faster," said Hui Hui.

"If that is the case we can win?"

"Ugh.."

"Just in case we needed it."

*God, you guys talk more to go further!* Feng Xiao Ling is sweating. Even if their intention is really touching, but—the matter is, she isn't bullied by others in her company, she just felt so complicated and having trouble because she fell in love with Han Yue Yi.

"I...I better throw away the rubbish!" She hurriedly looking for excuses, hurried to grab the garbage bag in the kitchen and rushed toward front gate.

In the deepest of silent night, whistling sound of wind blowing through her hair, cold air and high moon hanging in the sky, giving a sense of grimness in the empty street.

Feng Xiao Ling carries the garbage bag to the garbage bin near her apartment door.

He must be so angry, because of those words she said to him the other day. But she really wishes that she is also someone special to him, even only little bit special, it would be more than good for her. At least when he kisses her, it would be because he loves her.

Feng Xiao Ling throws the garbage in her hand into the bin then turns her back and heads toward her apartment.

Under the cold dim moonlight, her shadow pulls long, very lonely, it is only one shadows. But it is so strange, is the reason because the time is too late? Even her shadow looks so lonely.

Suddenly, another shadow sticks to her shadow, a pair of black leather shoes appear in her vision line.

Feng Xiao Ling can't help but look up, as if the star is falling from the sky, he is just stood there, back straight, the deep black eyes as if pressing lust, his lip's corner hanging, a kind of smile that able to shiver another heart.

Is—he Han Yue Yi? Yes, he is. But...he is just unlike the person she knows.

"Are you trying to escape?" asked a cold voice. Oddly it has an elegant and seductive feeling, as if every pore in her body is covered by the cold ice water.

He walks step by step to her, while she just stays still, not daring to move; she is speechless, forgets to blink her eyes, holding a deep breath and afraid she might forget to breathe.

Note:

1] The mean of hunger is about Han Yue Yi feeling towards Ling.

7.3



## Chapter 7

## Part 3 (Three)

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

Obviously she does not want to see him, obviously she didn't go to company so as to avoid him, but now, her eyes were greedily looking at him.

"What a pity, even you are thinking to escape, it is too late." Han Yue Yi stretch out his hand, slowly touching Feng Xiao Ling's slim neck, forcing her face to directly look at him.

"So...coincidentally, able to...meet you in here," she spoke as if squeezing toothpaste.

"Coincident?" He sneered, "Do you really think this just a coincident?"

She gulped her saliva. Alright, let's say she was just acting stupid this time, as it can be seen that he intentionally came to find her.

He twined his fingers to her hair, firmly holding her head, her scalp; actually she could feel the warmth in his fingers. "Do you know? All this time there was no woman able to make me this angry, because no matter how they acted, for me, they were just a bunches of flies of no relation to me. But now, I am really angry! Feng Xiao Ling, very good, you really have done a good job and made me angry."

*He is really angry!* Feng Xiao Ling murmured, staring at the person in front of her. Perhaps that day she shouldn't push him, at least, she should tell the truth and reason with him.

Because she did not want to be kissed randomly like, just whoever got kissed!

He lowered his head, his beautiful face touching her ear, and subconsciously rubbing into her hair. "Tell me, if I want you to be mine completely, what should I do?" he asks in an unique, deep, unspeakable gloomy tone. It gave her goose bumps, suddenly she is shivering.

"I...I don't understand what you are saying." This side of him, she really is not familiar with!

"Not understand?" he laughed, his tone so soft but deep, "Perhaps, I need to act, so you might easier to understand."

At the next moment, his hot breath spread on her face, his lips forcibly sticking to hers, as if he were a traveler who found an oasis, desperately wanting to kiss her.

Hunger and thirst, coarse and wild, wanting to take her all and occupy her just for him!

Feng Xiao Ling desperately struggled to avoid his intense and fiery kiss. Her small hands made into fists and beat his chest. She is trying to stop his crazy kiss, but it is just so useless.

Her struggling provokes him to act fiercer. The advantage of the male physique-he is so easily able to grab her hands, forcing and pressing her body into his chest.

His tongue ravaged and almost conquered her, his black jade eyes looked as if they burned with flame.

No! she does not want to be kissed this way, too violently, as if he wanted to take all her mind and even her fear!

She does her utmost to turn and move her body, but at the same time he is strangely moaning.

"I want you!" His lips touching her soft lips, he still kissed her.

She, panic stricken, shook her head; she did not understand why things turned out like this!

His expression changed, he sounded grieved. "Why are you still refusing me? Even if you come to hate me, I don't care. I just want you; I can't help myself to restrain or control my heart, desire and lust; you will not understand how I feel. If you dislike my actions, you should put all your strength to punching me, break my hands so I won't be able touch you, or cut my feet so I can't get close to you, or just blind my eyes, cut off my ears and nose, only in this way you.... perhaps you will be secured."

Feng Xiao Ling is surprised and looks at Han Yue Yi. He... what did he just say?

This is not a normal person's words, yet he said them as if inevitable and right.

"So? Do you want to beat me down?" His nose touched her, his warm breath spreading over her face, but that scared her.

"Don't...don't act like this. Let me go, please let me go!" She tried her best to swing her body and shout.

"Even if you say the same thing, repeatedly, I....it is impossible to do so." He lowered his head, touching her cheek to her ears.

"Ah..." her breath disorder .

His body stuck too tightly to her body, very close and intimate so that she almost fainted from his masculine smell.

Suddenly her eyes showed fear, her body turned to be so tense—the burning-hot of his member was very close and touching her jeans, pressing on her; even she had never experienced it before, but due to modern teaching, she understand what is going on.

"No!"She is at loss to know what to do.

"Ling, be mine." His chest is undulating, his breath burning hot. He wants her. Only to neutralize his lust, only to calm his temper, only her, only she is the person who can do it, as long as he takes her, he will be fine.

His eyes are getting dark, so dark until she can't think too much, so she bites his arm.

She just wants him to let her go, she just wants him to get back to the normal Han Yue Yi that she knows.

The taste of blood fills her mouth. She didn't need to see; she knew she gave him a serious bite.

"If you like, you can bite me with more strength." He sounded as if it is so normal and he had no objections, but the hands that held her did not loosen up one bit. "Even if you bite until my hand breaks, I will never let you go." *Won't let go? Why, isn't he afraid of pain?* Stupidly Feng Xiao Ling opened her mouth. His wounds gave her a guilty feeling. She didn't intend to hurt him!

"Is this enough?" Under the moon light, he looked at his hand which was

stained with blood and teeth marks, lowered his head, licked the blood from the wound, but his eyes still looked at her.

In his vision, as if he made silent oath, he swears that he should get her.

His lips were still stained with blood. Under the silvery moonlight spreading over his body there is an odd thing that is difficult to say.

The next second, his lips pressed on her, the lips stained with blood forcing onto her mouth, giving the atmosphere the reek of blood. His hand slipped inside her clothes, greedily touching her skin.

It raised her body temperature, numbing her body and a little bit of a sense of itching. She ran short of breath. She grew strange, feeling as if she were being hit by big wave; she could not help her body trembling, ears buzzing.

Hot, her body was burning hot. She was so afraid, she was afraid of this kind of feeling. A feeling that she is not familiar with.

"You are mine, mine! Only be mine!" He murmured.

"Don't...don't do in here, this is street," she whispered, her voice sounding as if she were choking.

"As long as I get you, it doesn't matter about the place, as long as I can make you mine!" He kissed her over and over again. There is the slightest feeling of anxiety, insecurity, destitution, similar to the drowning man who is desperately looking for driftwood and planks tied together, even if the man knew it will sink but refuses to let go. "Hate my kiss, but the more you hate it, I don't care." He is a crazy man. To be able to get her love, he turned crazy.

His tone of speaking, his kisses, strangely let her heart burst with a thrilling feeling. This is so obviously the person who is going to rape is her, obviously the disadvantaged person is her, but why he is the person who sounded like crying?

"I...I not hate you..." As if she wanted to heal his sorrow, "I just dislike when you kissed Miss Dong. I hated when you said, you are able to kiss anyone even without any feeling." Tears unconsciously fall down. The fact is she does not really mind his violent actions, but for her to think she is perhaps not a special person to him, that upsets her more. Tears as clear as crystal bead fall from her moist eyes; he suddenly stops his moves. "So you dislike it if I kiss other person?"

"Yes...I dislike it," she honestly nods her head.

"Why?"

"Because I like you." That's why she felt sad, so she cried.

Strangely, because of her few words, all his insecurity, his anxiety, his confusion, all just disappeared. Han Yue Yi stared at the person in front of him who was a crying machine, Feng Xiao Ling.

So, she has fallen for him, so, in her heart there will always be him.

"I understand, if...if I say I like you, perhaps it will give you burdens. You can just forget it...forget what I told you...." She said.

"I won't forget, and will not allow you to forget." He hugged her, held her tightly, "How could I forget things that make me happy!"

"Are you happy?"

"Of course, I am so happy!" Compared to his desire, lust and physical contact, her words brought more peace and satisfaction to him. "Ling, I have told you, even your tears belong to me."

Lowering his head, he sucked her tears. Her everything, all of hers, including her tears, is really able to make him feel as if tasting something as sweet as honey.

## 8.1

Being love exclusively by you is almost done 85%. I hope to finished it within one month. Since the Epilogue is so short, I think to put side story about Han Yue Yi early marriage life with Feng Xiao Ling, but the side story isn't done by the original writer.

It will be more alike fan-made-story.

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

# Chapter 8

## Part 1

“Are...you really, seriously want to date me?” The girl sounded incredulous.

“Seriously.” The man gave an affirmative answer.

“But, why do you want to date me? You can have others-beautiful woman who have a good body shape...ugh... as dating partner. I think, there are lots of women out there who want to be your girl friend.”

“But the person who I want to touch and kiss is you.”

“Hag?!” suddenly the girl’s face turned pinkish.

“If we are dating, doing this kind of things doesn’t matter.”

“But...if, if you are not in love with me, you are not allowed to do such a thing to me.”

“I love you.” His face showed no trace of hesitation, “Love you so much!”

“Ah?” She was surprised and her eyes widened.

Well, after that everything looks as if it is so natural and normal, she—Feng Xiao Ling and Han Yue Yi are officially dating.

And the next day, when she finally came to company, everyone looked so grateful.

“Xiao Ling, finally you are coming back to work!”

“You don’t know, for these few days Han Yue Yi’s face was dark and looked so scary.”

“Don’t mention about composing a new song, even the shooting for the MV absolutely stopped.”

“Of all the people in company, there is no one able to stand the atmosphere.”

From the highest management of the company to the lowest level cleaning

service Ahjummas, all of them are coming to tell and complain to her.

“Xiao Ling, please come here.” Hua Jie, the secretary of the company, called her while one hand grabbed her hand, Hua Jie pulled her out from the crowd.

“Hua Jie, where are we going?”

“We are heading to the Director’s room.”

“Why are we going there?”

“To extinguish the fire, or else it would take other people’s lives.”

People’s lives? Isn’t this too exaggerated?

But after Feng Xiao Ling arrived in front of the Director’s room she realized it is not even a little exaggerated.

Two men with height more than 180cm stood face to face: Han Yue Yi with a cold expression while Qi Yue had a frowning brow, an expression of anger such as the volcano that is ready to erupt.

“Impossible to do what you have said before; I won’t agree with it. I only shoot the MV that I am satisfied with, and the previous MV which I shot was absolutely satisfying, so I will not agree to change any details in it.” Qi Yue raised his voice.

“Well,” Han Yue Yi lifted his finger, “as long as the tape is broken, we can re-shoot it again.”

“What?”

“Can you give me the tape? Or else I can’t guarantee your safety.”

“Han Yue Yi, are you trying to threaten me?” Director Qi Yue yelled. Han Yue Yi tilted his head to side, coldly laughing, “Well, just think as if I am threatening you.”

This kind of cold laugh, and also the speaking tone of the other party, Qi Yue shivered uncomfortably, “You listen-even if I die, I won’t agree to cut the kissing scene.”

“Kissing scene?” Feng Xiao Ling turned to look at Hua Jie.

“Well, the matter is, this morning Mr. Han suddenly said that he wanted to cut the kissing scene, but Director Qi Yue disagreed so both of them are still in

conflict."

"So as long as the tape is broken, the MV can re-shoot again."

A very simple sentence, but the atmosphere turned chilly inside the Director's room.

"You, are you kidding me?" Qi Yue stammered.

"I never have been kidding before." His expression, his body radiating an aura of determination-he is really serious.

This man, what exactly is inside his brain?

"Re-shoot? Do you know how much time and money we would spend? Moreover, there will be scheduling problems." Qi Yue howled.

"I don't know and I don't want to know." Han Yue Yi said without any care, "Give me the tape."

"Impossible!"

"Well, how about if I beat you half to death, perhaps you will give me the tape, wouldn't you? "Normally when people are under fear or pressure, they are easier to deal with!" He clearly said.

"Don't, don't be like this!" a pair of hands hugged Han Yue Yi's waist from behind, Feng Xiao Ling rushed toward him.

"Ling?" All of Han Yue Yi's gestures stopped, the initially cold and killing aura suddenly disappeared.

"You cannot hit the Director!" She said seriously.

"Oh." He turned around and faced her.

"Moreover, Director is good person; you should not act like this to Director."

"Alright, I understand."

"Do you really understood?"

"Yes." His facial expression changed to be warm and also had the slightest smile.

Feng Xiao Ling stared blankly at this man in front of her who showed the angel

smile, afraid of being found out, she panicked and loosened up her hands, “Just now my speaking tone, is it too much?”

“No.” his face grew even softer and warmer.

Director Qi Yue and Hua Jie were dumbstruck standing beside them. This person who smiled so nice and warm, who was he? And also the person who was radiating a killing aura, is he still the same person?

“That kissing scene, wasn’t it shot well? Why are you so persistent to cut it?” Feng Xiao Ling asked.

“Don’t you hate if I kiss other people?” “It’s true that I hate it, but if the kiss scene were cut...” she glanced to the Director who showed a little nerves, “it seems to be wasteful.” Although she really hates that scene, she should admit the director shot it beautifully, moreover that scene really explained the song’s meaning.

If the reason was only because of her, the hard work of all those people and also the director would be wasted, and she will really feel guilty.

“If you feel it is such a pity, the scene does not need to be cut.” Han Yue Yi gently caressed Feng Xiao Ling’s forehead. “I promise you, this matter, from now on I will only do it to you.”

“Well, it seems the problem is solved.” Hua Jie turned to Director Qi Yue.

“...it seems so.”

This crazy man, his only weakness is this girl.

The beautiful music, combining with the lyric and the beautiful MV, it is easy to make people intoxicated, moreover this is the second time of Han Yue Yi who shoot the MV, so it even attracted more people.

At the first three days when the MV of Sheng Yin available, it really become huge buzz in streets. The target market is women between the age of 18-30 years old, all that age range are crazily with it.

For a single MV, having such good result was rare things to happen, but due to reason, only one person who could make it happen—- Han Yue Yi.

No matter whether he composed the song or he took the role of the angel, he is able to captivate the audience who sees the MV, and the heroine in the MV ease to be forgotten.

## 8.2

Hey guys, I am opening collaboration for translation project (Substitute Bride) since Obsidian getting busy with her things, she has stopped the project. Anyone who interest to join this project please E-mail me ([azurro4cielo@gmail.com](mailto:azurro4cielo@gmail.com)) my new email address. or just leave in comment box will do

another news, I will have collaboration with Thunder who start to write own fiction while I will be doing the translation (This project will be in two languages, Bahasa and English).

**Proofreading by Rowanmdm**

# Chapter 8

## Part 2 (Two)

While most of time the girlfriend of this type of man not consider to have luck , perhaps—if her relationship and Han Yue Yi is exposed, there is a great possibility she might beaten up by group of women, or even scarier, receive terrorizing phone calls!

Come on! If that really happens, does she need to have police hotline numbers?

“Come, try to sing this!” Another music sheet is handed to Feng Xiao Ling.

She received the music sheet, looked at it for moment, and then raised her head to see the person in front of her.

Tall figure, handsome face compared to ordinary people, charm and grace which no one is able to imitate. Even any gestures he makes, people feel it as an extraordinary artistic movement. In this moment his slender fingers are clearly touching piano lid.

“What are you looking at?” Han Yue Yi asked when he felt someone looking at him.

“No...nothing.” Feng Xiao Ling’s face is blushing red, so she hurriedly lowered her head and looked at the music sheet in her hands.

This kind of expression certainly has to do with something!

Han Yue Yi raised his brows and suddenly walked in front of Feng Xiao Ling, “Ling—“

“What?”

“If I want to know, what were you looking at just now?”

Using a low tone like a devil who is whispering, his warm breath spreads on her forehead. Without lifting her head, Feng Xiao Ling knew that Han Yue Yi was getting closer to her.

“I....”

“Ling, am I really that good-looking?”

“Ng, you are good-looking...” Not yet finished, Feng Xiao Ling really wanted to find a hole. What is called a confession, she could give the best example.

His fingers lifted her jaw, forcing her to face him. “If you want to look at me, you can bravely look at me; I like the way you looked at me.”

Feng Xiao Ling face turned beet red, her red face equal to a boiling shrimp. In front of her that beautiful face is closer inch by inch, simply to say that face is really trying to test her self-control!

“Well, you have seen for half day, what do you think?” His laugh sounded cunning, asking her.

“Perhaps I will be surrounded by a group of women, disfigured, or receive terrorizing phone calls; those things will likely happen to me.” She spoke to herself softly, her mind completely thought these things after shorten her distant, being touched and her mind kind off and blank.

Han Yue Yi stared. “Why would there be a group of people who disfigure and send you terror phone calls?”

“Ah?!” Feng Xiao Ling recovered from her imagination, “Nothing!”

“Say it!”

Only because of his words, she obediently said honest words. She could not help it; whose asked her to have chicken-guts? “I heard from other people, because of Sheng Yin, that MV, there are many women who have come to like you. So that.... if other people know that we are dating, most probably I will be surrounded by groups of people, disfigured...to the extent of being terrorized by phone calls....”

Her facial expression changes darker and darker as her words flowed. Waiting until she finished, his face already turned gloomy.

“You have me; there won’t be any people who dare to touch you.” Han Yue Yi said.

“I know. Anyway it is only a hypothesis, that won’t happen la!” Feng Xiao Ling

hurriedly said.

"Since I am unwilling to harm my treasure, so there won't be anyone able to harm you." He said, his eyes closed as if thinking about something.

Treasure? Is she his treasure?

Her heart, only by his words, feels so warm inside.

"Because of that MV, did many women come to like me?" He asked her.

"Ah? Yes!" Though she did not really understand why he asked it again, Feng Xiao Ling still gave him an answer and nodded.

"The reason?"

Geez! OMG, does he not know how good looking and attractive him is, which is able to make people commit crimes? "Because of your face."

"My face?"

"You have such a good looking face, most women fall for you." Not like her face, even being put on street for day, no one will come to recognize and remember her.

"Is this?" He stroked his face using his finger, talking to himself, "I really didn't know those women who like me would do something harmful towards my Feng Xiao Ling. If I need to face them one by one, that would be so troublesome. Since it is like that, how about....do that, perhaps all the problems will be solved."

"Hag?" Feng Xiao Ling is surprised, blinking her eyes. What does he want to do?

Han Yue Yi raise his head, giving such creepy laugh to Feng Xiao Ling, "As long as I ruin this face, there won't be anybody who likes my face and seeks to trouble or do harmful things to you. This is a very simple way to solve the problem, right?" Her jaw dropped! She stared blankly at him. Did he call this the easiest way of solving the problem? Particularly when he said "very". "Are you kidding me?"

But his expression clearly said that his words were really serious!

"What do you think if I make a scar by carving?" He used his finger nail to make

the mark for the scar. Would an ordinary person say it like that? Feng Xiao Ling bit her lips, her heart felt as if were being squeezed by something.

How could this man not think about pain and hurt? As if it is not important.

More than anything, he only cares about her safety.

"I don't want that." She raised her voice.

"Why?"

"I don't want you to do such things!" she suddenly buried herself in his embrace, her face against his chest.

"But this way, you won't get harmed."

"But I am fine right now, no one harm me!" She said, "Even if there is, I won't let you do such things."

"But I don't want to let any possibilities happen." He whispered with his deep voice in her ears, "You are mine; you are my beloved treasure. My lovely treasure, so that..." *I won't let anything bad happen to you.*

Very certain...perhaps this man really loves her.

Strangely, she is certain of something. Her mind suddenly clear, Feng Xiao Ling, whose face is still stuck on Han Yue Yi's chest, said with a soft voice, "Yue Yi...I love you."

"I know." He gave a faint smile.

"Hence, I do also like your face; I don't want it ruined or being hurt."

He is dumbfounded, his Ling....

"I really really really like your face, you are not allowed to say such things anymore." She gathered her guts and said, "If you really hurt your face, carve it using knife, so...I will do the same thing." Though she is afraid of pain, if the times really comes, she needs to say such things.

"Do you like my face?" his hands on her waist, he hugged her entire body.

".....Like."

## 8.3

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

# Chapter 8

## Part 3 (Three)

“How much do you like it?”

“It...I extremely like, that kind....”

“Ling, I really liked when you said it. Please say it one more time.”

“You should promise me, you won’t ever hurt your face.”

“...I promise.”

“You are not allowed to use a knife?”

“...Okay.”

“You are also not allowed to have plastic surgery?”

“...Okay.”

“You are not allowed to use any glasses?” She was still worried.

“.....Ling,” He helplessly kissed her forehead, “As long as you do not allow me to do so, I won’t ever do it. I want you to love me, only me.”

He wants her love, her entire love, all of her attention!

Everything of hers, deep into her bones, until there is no way to be separated.

Gentle kisses, a kiss that is filled with love and warmth. That kind of kiss that is a proof of a man’s feelings towards a woman, a promise--and also an oath to himself.

---

“Very good, Sheng Yin has been at the top of the chart for more than three weeks in row. Even the clicks for the MV, it huge internet traffic and also the downloads! If this continues, once Dong Ai Min’s CD launches, it will definitely be popular and becomes a hit.” Inside his room, Ou Ka Li radiated excitement and a happy mood showed on his face.

“At the time, when the CD launches we need to have a press conference, to

use the media to make huge buzz.” One other side his secretary, Hua Jie, kept reminding him.

“This is naturally a must.” Ou Ka Li agreed, nodding, “This time Dong Ai Min could succeed, all thanks to Han Yue Yi.”

“You are right, but the most surprising thing was Mr. Han agreeing to cooperate and shoot the MV with Dong Ai Min. If not for that MV, the impact won’t be this massive.”

“You said, if for this press conference Han Yue Yi could come, perhaps it will be able to boast the impact.” Ou Ka Li said.

Hua Jie clearly understands this point, “But....will Mr. Han be willing to do so?”

“This...” He hesitated. If one thinks about Han Yue Yi’s character, needless to say, he absolutely won’t come. “Perhaps, if we sincerely beg him, he might agree.” Well, he said so but Ou Ka Li is not really sure that will work.

“If Han Yue Yi were really that agreeable, he perhaps would not be Han Yue Yi.” Hua Jie seems to pour cold water, “Rumor says that he hates to attend any press conference or media gathering. Even for several award-winning events he was also absent, most of time Mr. Sai Ye attended on his behalf.”

“Don’t you mean there is nothing to expect?” Award-winning events he refused to attend, not to mention small press conferences?

“We still have a chance.” Hua Jie smiled.

“What do you mean?”

“Meaning....” When she was about to continue, suddenly the room’s door pushed open, unexpectedly the person is Feng Xiao Ling. “Xiao Ling, can you make a phone call to Mr. Han, reminding him to attend our company’s press conference next weekend?”

“Will there be a press conference next week? Fine, no problem.” The stupid little red riding hood just agreed so easily, she didn’t smell something fishy. “Now?”

“Yes, right now. Please give him a call.”

“Oh.” Feng Xiao Ling took out her phone, searched for Han Yue Yi’s name in

her contacts, "It's me. Yes, next week our company will have a press conference, could you attend....me? Ugh, I will be at there to help out..."

After a few minutes Feng Xiao Ling hung up her phone, she said to Hua Jie, "Hua Jie, Mr. Han said he will attend the press conference."

"Good job.' Hua Jie is laughing, then she walking inside the room, facing Ou Ka Li and said, "See, the easiest solution."

"...indeed so easy." Ou Ka Li mouth curved into an arc.

Perhaps having Feng Xiao Ling in his company is the biggest piece of luck.

---

The MV has been playing again and again, Dong Ai Min's eyes still looking at the man inside, the charm that radiates from his body, no matter how people to imitate him, no one is able to do it.

The man silently walking towards the girl, lowers his head, gently kissing...

Slightly! Dong Ai Min pressed pause on the remote control, the picture on the screen stopped. She could not forget his lip's print left on her skin; the feel of that touch.

Because of him, she is blushing. Countless people have said she is so lucky; she is perhaps this year's Cinderella.

The Cinderella who will turn out to be the princess, and later on, both the princess and the prince will have a happy life, but for her, she wants and desires more than this.

She wants more and more.

If she were able to continue singing every song composed by him, if he could fall for her, love her, if he could treat her just like that angel in the MV....Closing her eyes, Dong Ai Min laughed. She is not Cinderella; even an idiot knows who Han Yue Yi likes.

But—she won't give up. A man like Han Yue Yi is not suitable to stand with plain Feng Xiao Ling. They do not look good together. His music, his emotions, Feng Xiao Ling would never understand.

Only her! She only is the person who is able to understand him very well; she

sings his song and he composes the song.

So she is thinking of approaching him on the day of the press conference; she wants Feng Xiao Ling to back out, letting Han Yue Yi have a good impression of her so that at the press conference she can create ambiguity between her and him .

She must grab this opportunity so she can climb to the top as famous and high level super star.

Han Yue Yi, he is the opportunity that she won't let go. No matter whether it's him as a person or as the composer, she wants all of him!

## 8.4

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

# Chapter 8

## Part 4 (Four)

“Ai Min, you come here and take a look, what kind of poster should we use in the press conference?” Hua Jie asked Dong Ai Min front of the many posters spread on the surface of the table.

“Alright.” Dong Ai Min absentmindedly replied.

“The company also has found the best stylist, someone very famous.”

“Oh.”

“For these next few days you better prepare yourself, take good care of your body, so you can attend the press conference looking your best.” Hua Jie said. Finally she realized the other party was not seriously listening to her.

“What are you thinking?” Hua Jie suddenly asked her.

“Ah!” Dong Ai Min exclaimed, “No...Nothing!”

“In a few days the press conference will be held. This is super important for you; you should put a lot of effort into it. In this circle, fast to fame and fast to dim, if you are wish to stay longer in this world, you should put much effort into it.”

“Ng, I understand.” Dong Ai Min nodded her head. She best understood the importance of this matter compared to anyone. The taste of not famous and being ignored, she does not want to experience it again.

She wants to be famous, she wants to be famous longer than anyone ever.

“Oh, Hua Jie, where is Feng Xiao Ling?” She asked.

“She, she might be in the third recording room.” Hua Jie said.

“Recording room? She is not a singer why should she be there?”

“Perhaps she is waiting Mr. Han.”

“Hasn’t Mr. Han come to the company? Won’t he be discussing something

together before showing up at the press conference?"

"Mr. Sai Ye phoned they would come late."

Dong Ai Min silently walked out from the room.

"Ai Min, where are you going?" Hua Jie asked.

"I think Feng Xiao Ling might be bored inside the recording room, so I want to accompany her for awhile." She used a fake laughing voice.

Hua Jie thought for moment then allowed her, "Fine, Xiao Ling perhaps is bored alone."

Dong Ai Min pushed the meeting room door open. Alone she walked to the third recording room. This recording room was specially made for Han Yue Yi when he entered the company.

Before now, other than Han Yue Yi, Mr. Sai Ye, Boss and Hua Jie, only Feng Xiao Ling who was allowed to enter the room, while she had never stepped foot inside.

That place, it is really similar to the restricted zone while she is the person who always stood outside that restricted zone.

Today, she wants to enter that restricted zone, enter to see for moment what is the difference between herself and Feng Xiao Ling.

The door was unlocked so she did not even knock on the door, but silently pushed open the door to enter the room. A clear, pure voice flowed into her ears, stirring her emotions.

This song is.....Sheng Yin.

Another voice, this voice is extremely different from her voice, compared to her voice when singing Sheng Yin, this voice was more beautiful so it was even able to move people's heart.

Dong Ai Min, startled, looking at the person in front of her, even forgot to close the door.

How it possible the person who sang in front of her is the girl who is not even able compare in the slightest in her eyes?

How was that possibly Feng Xiao Ling?

The petite figure who deliberately sat in one of the chairs with half closed eyes, so relaxed while singing the song, it was so obvious when she spoke that her voice was ordinary, but once she sang, she is able to radiate an aura to keep people listening to her.

To say....compared to herself who is a professional singer, Feng Xiao Ling is able to sing far better.

Dong Ai Min's face darkened. She had never thought a girl that she looked down on would be able to sing the song better than she sang the song till this.

If at that time....the person who sang the song was not her, but Feng Xiao Ling, perhaps the person who got fame would be the girl in front of her!

No! She slightly shook her head, Han Yue Yi did not choose Feng Xiao Ling to sing that song, this could mean that Feng Xiao Ling does not have any special place in Han Yue Yi's heart. If not, with his ability in composing songs, he is able to make ordinary people super stars.

"Miss Dong." Feng Xiao Ling stopped and greeted Dong Ai Min, whom she had not noticed arriving before.

"Your...singing Sheng Yin is not counted as bad." She tensely said.

"Thank you." Usually Feng Xiao Ling and Dong Ai Min did not talk much, but now they were in same room and both of them didn't know what to say.

"Has Mr. Han ever heard your singing voice?" She is so hypocritical when asking her.

"He has heard it before." Feng Xiao Ling answered her honestly, nodding to her.

"When was that?"

"When he was done with writing and composing the music." She thought about it for while and answered Dong Ai Min.

Well, to put it simply, Han Yue Yi's song Sheng Yin was sung by Feng Xiao Ling before, and later on he let her sing it? For a short moment Dong Ai Min almost exposed her happy expression. Normally for those who understand and highly

appreciate music, this song would definitely be given to Feng Xiao Ling to sing it and not her.

Han Yue Yi really did not value Feng Xiao Ling highly!

"It seems you and Mr. Han are close?" Dong Ai Min asked straight forwardly.

"Hm."

"But this is not really good."

"Hag? Why?" She did not understand.

"Obviously because Mr. Han is a well-known public figure, if you are too close to him, this perhaps won't be a good thing for him."

"Is it so?" Feng Xiao Ling murmured. This matter she had never thought about before. "Boyfriend and girlfriend get too close, is it a bad thing?"

"What?" Finally she could not help herself: her mouth opened, her expression changed, she even spoke with a high tone, her voice raised an octave, "Since when did you have such a relationship with Mr. Han?"

"Hehehe.... not long ago." Feng Xiao Ling's face turned red.

"And what about me?" Dong Ai Min asked suddenly. She had not even been Han Yue Yi's friend, but how could a girl like Feng Xiao Ling be able to make the first move?

"What do you mean by what about you?" The little riding red hood didn't understand what Dong Ai Min said.

"Nothing," She coldly replied, "I just feel that Han Yue Yi perhaps does not really like you; how could you turn out to be his girlfriend?"

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

# Chapter 8

## Part 5 (Five)

*But I really am his girl friend!* Feng Xiao Ling said in her mind. Well, she understood very well that even if she made an announcement that she really was dating Han Yue Yi, 99% people would not believe her.

"If he really loves you, why did he not give Sheng Yin for you to sing, and yet he gave it to me?" While confident an answer could not be given by the other party, still Dong Ai Min felt insecure and uncomfortable.

"It's because the company decided to let you sing the song."

"But if Han Yue Yi really wanted you to sing the song, the company would not give any objections."

"But I never thought to be a singer before."

"Never thought does not mean you are not able, since you... have shown little bit of talent when singing, why should he hide you? He never brought up the topic to others that you can sing."

"Miss Dong, do you really think that my singing is okay?" Feng Xiao Ling unexpectedly asked.

Dong Ai Min was dumbfounded for moment when Feng Xiao Ling asked her.  
"Well, you....are still okay."

"You are the professional, so what you said must more accurate. Yue Yi never comments about my singing such as okay or not." He just likes to force her sing constantly.

"Have he never praised you?" Dong Ai Min showed surprised expression.

"Hm." Feng Xiao Ling nodded her head, "You just don't know, normally he is good to me, but every time when he has finished with a new song he will force me to sing it a couple times. Once I start to sing, it could be hours." Simply to say his treatment is inhumane.

Dong Ai Min did not listen to what the other party said, she just understood that apparently Han Yue Yi does not really like Feng Xiao Ling; if he really liked her, this kind of voice was more than enough to win an award, moreover she might become so famous.

Perhaps... she still has a chance, as long as she does not give up.

**9.1**

## **Chapter 9**

# Part 1 (One)

## Proofreading by Rowanmdm

“Come here and sing this song for a moment.” One of the music sheets is delivered in front of Feng Xiao Ling; instantly that face which already shows a bitter expression turns even bitterer. “Still... should sing ah!”

“I want to listen to your singing voice.” Han Yue Yi lightly rubs Feng Xiao Ling’s bangs.

*The beautiful man schemes! This is absolutely the beautiful man’s scheme!*

She clearly understands that under this kind of circumstances she should give a strict rejection, but still, damn.... and again she falls for it.

“Fine... I will sing. This is the last one.” Feng Xiao Ling clears her throat and starts to sing.

Since she encountered him, he likes to ask her to sing all his new songs, again and again; listening to her voice, he never shows any boredom.

After she finishes singing, Feng Xiao Ling lifts up her head, looking at his pair of black pearl eyes. Suddenly her face turns red. Well, she is only an ordinary girl, being stared at by a very handsome man, her face turning red is a natural response. Trying her best to find another reason why her face turned red , Feng Xiao Ling can’t resist asking with her crazily beating heart: “Do I have talent in singing?”

“Why are you asking?” Han Yue Yi frowned.

“Because today I got praised by Miss Dong, she said that my singing voice is not bad.” She happily said.

“Which Miss Dong?” His frown deepens; he dislikes her happy expression when she talks about others.

“Dong Ai Min, Miss Dong, our company singer who sang Sheng Yin, shot the MV together with you, that person who also acted as your partner, that...who is so beautiful, very....”

“Forgot already.” Very simply said that those two words cut off all the nonsense she spouted. “Did you sing for her?” He stretched out his slender fingers, pulling her towards his chest.

“Not counted as such; I was at the recording room that time, very bored, so I sang Sheng Yin and was heard by her.”

“And then? Did she praise you?”

“Yeah!” she nods, but he furrows his eyebrows, “But she did not believe that we are dating! She even said that if you are really my boyfriend, you would absolutely give Sheng Yin to me and let me sing it.”

Very long eyelashes gently draw down, Han Yue Yi holds Feng Xiao Ling’s hand, holding it tight. “Ling, do you want to be a singer?”

Be a singer? She lowers her head; she gives it serious thought for moment. “I never thought about it, moreover my character is not suitable to be a singer.”

“Indeed you are not suitable.” Her answer relieved him so much, “Ling, don’t be singer, this thought and intention, forever don’t think about it anymore.”

The soft voice which bursts out sounds gentle, but at the same time, it is like cursing, the words penetrating deeply into the heart. He grabs her arms tightly, pulling her into his embrace, with strength that almost chokes her.

“Yue Yi, don’t... don’t hold me so tight, I... almost run out breath.” She says and struggles to be released.

“I don’t care, if only you promise me, you won’t be a singer forever.” His cheek gently rubs her soft skin. By hugging her he feels able to share his real feeling with her.

“Why...why can I not be a singer?” She is curious. Speaking frankly, although she never thought to be a professional singer, but....

“Because the person who is able listen to your singing voice should be me.” It’s only him that person, only him, who is able listen to her singing voice, her unique voice.

“Nonsense, Miss Dong thought that my voice not bad. Moreover, Hui Hui and Ke Zhen also said that my singing voice is really good.” She tries to say matter of

factly.

He does not understand her, why should she put so much effort to argue? He puts a little strength into his words, "Promise me, you will only sing for me..."

"What a tyrannical request!" She pouts her mouth, determined to disagree.

"Promise me, Ling!" His devilish voice, irresistible and filled with a trap, and also his pair of eyes which seem has some magical attraction, continuously attracting her.

"Why should... ugh, promise...." She tries to brace herself.

"Are you really not going to make the promise?" What kind of temptation? His current expression is so serious .

"Let me... think for while." God knows everything: she is an ordinary small girl, facing this beautiful man she turns out to be so easily shaken for something so normal.

"Ling....."

"....." OMG, why is his voice so nice to hear?

"Promise me, please."

"....." and still his eyes that able to entice, please stop!

"As long as you promise me, whatever you want me to do, I will do it for you..."

"Han Yue Yi!" she pouts her cheeks, "Simply to say you are a big wolf!" He is simply forcing her to give up.

"Well, you are the little riding red hood who fell in love with this big wolf." He laughs at her.

He is so cute and she...

---

It seemed as though all of the media and fans in the world were crowded into the press conference.

Originally, this was a very spacious place without the crowds. In this grand

situation, definitely it is beyond everyone's imagination when talking about RainBow recording company.

But, even more beyond others' imagination is—

"So what you said, the reason you suddenly left your seat in the press conference was because you are hungry?"

"That's right."

"Is there another reason?"

"Oh, there is."

"What is it?"

"I want to hug you."

Feeling like her jaw dropped!

Feng Xiao Ling stares stupidly at the man standing in front of her, for once again she is trying to affirm to herself that she did not hear mistakenly and think they are facing the same direction when communicating.

Could it be that a genius is genius because they are people who have weirder thoughts than other normal people?

A pair of big hands hugged her, without realizing how dumbfounded she is, directly dragging her into his warm chest. "Ling, the press conference is too boring."

"Is it...is it true?"

"But, if you ask me to come, I will come." He gently rubs his forehead to hers, feeling her delicate skin. There is never enough time to hold her, never enough not to miss her, never enough to think of her.

## 9.2

Hi guys!

How everyone doing?

I hope everyone is doing extremely good. I am so busy with my work and to ones of my surprised days are really flies. My translation will still in slow pace but from next month (August), I hope the pace will come back to the usual routine (three to four times every week).

# Chapter 9

## Part 2 (Two)

### Proofreading by Rowanmdm

He.... Han Yue Yi, to ones surprise, is able to be so infatuated by a girl, infatuated to the point, even he is not sure of himself.

Her face slowly reddens, “Why... why...”

“Did you know? I belong to you.” He gently pats her face. “And you... only belong to me, only to me.” He softly caresses her with his slender fingers, touching her lips, gently rubbing her soft lips, every gesture similar to the TV dramas, full of unlimited temptation.

OMGosh... so easy to make people get a nosebleed!

Feng Xiao Ling could not help herself and deeply sighs in her mind; she never thought that her own boyfriend would have these kinds of moves. If this situation keeps on developing, the next step, if she keeps repeatedly falling over him, to think about further such as having sex<sup>1]</sup> .

“You...are you hungry?ng... I... let me get some food for you!” she hurries to move, walking and making big steps; she tries to suppress herself, while her heart beats faster than normal.

“Okay.” He calmly and composedly says. He smiles while looking at that petite figure hurriedly walk into the pastry .

His Ling, she is so cute, but also she is so shy.

He never realized before, there will be day that he will fall in love with this kind of girl. A girl who will change him.

Han Yue Yi, so calm and quiet, closes his eyes, waiting in the corner.

And then, suddenly there is a shadow which blocks the light from the window and a soft feminine voice says, “Mr. Han, didn’t you say you hungry? Why don’t

you grab something to eat? Why stay in here?"

Without lifting his head, Han Yue Yi lazily said "Get lost, I hate being disturbed by others."

Dong Ai Min felt obstructed by his cold and unfamiliar speaking tone. This man, he really does not understand today's press conference is so important for her, but he also does not care. Furthermore, he does even not show up for the most important occasion, very comfortably and leisurely leaving the place; the most cruel thing is he took all the attention with him. While initially this press conference was set up for her, because she is the main role, no one cares whether she in the press conference or not, her existence seems not so important. Even if she is only leaving for a little while to retouch her makeup, there is not much influence for others in the press conference.

"So, how about Feng Xiao Ling, if she comes to disturb you?" finally she spouts out this kind of talk. That pair of eyelashes originally keep lowed now open; Han Yue Yi frowns and looks at Dong Ai Min. "If yes, so what?"

Dong Ai Min grits her teeth, "Han Yue Yi, are you really serious with Feng Xiao Ling?"

"Serious. I am serious and care about her so much, any problem with you?"

That cold tone echos in Dong Ai Min's ear. A man that she likes is telling her how he loves another girl in front of her; she can not help herself and even becomes angrier.

"Ridiculous, if you really care about her, why didn't you give her your song which you composed and let her sing it? You don't know that she owns a very unique voice, do you?" even though she dislikes Feng Xiao Ling, she should admit her voice has something that make people obtain a desire to listen.

On that day when she accidentally listened to Feng Xiao Ling's voice singing Sheng Yin, she discovered this point!

"If you are really serious and care about her, really love her, why did you give Sheng Yin to me, letting me sing it and why not her? You clearly knew that she could be famous, but why are you hiding her? If you are really in love with her, you will be able to use all your power to make her a super star for the entire

world, isn't that true?"

Her words somewhat awaken him about something. Han Yue Yi throws a cold smile and straightens his body, "You are right, you have heard her voice before."

"Yes."

"So--" he stands up, his pair of black pearl eyes staring at her, "You better off forget it as soon as possible, don't leave even a little bit." He used a very soft voice but inside his words there bears warning and danger, chilling. he is threaten Dong Ai Min.

Dong Ai Min is dumbfounded for moment, forget? "You are really toying with Feng Xiao Ling, or else why don't you dig out her talent? If there is lot of people able to listen to her voice, she would be...."

"Shut up!" he cut her off, "Why should I dig out her talent? Why should I let other people enjoy and listen to her voice? Her voice, her singing, only I am allowed to listen."

"Why? You—" Dong Ai Min is extremely astonished. What kind of idea and thought? Is this called the extreme of selfishness, or possessiveness?

"Ling's voice, it is more than enough if only listened by me, moreover there will be only me who is able to hear it." *Her voice belongs to me, only to me!*

"You.... You are...." Dong Ai Min is more than speechless regarding the man in front of her.

"I like her voice, love her singing voice, love it, naturally it should be monopolized. Isn't this very simple logic?" His smiles gives heavy pressure, making Dong Ai Min feel numb in her head.

"You...you are not normal." She shouts. A normal person would never have this kind of thought.

"Very coincidental, I never been a normal person so far." He carelessly says, "Do you want to forget Ling's voice on your own or should I help you?"

"Help?"

"Cracking your vocal cords, break your fingers...only this way you won't say things to other people about Ling's voice." He is laughing, but his laughing voice

sounds more like the devil who is thirsty for blood.

**9.3**

## **Chapter 9**

## Part 3 (Three)

### Proofreading by Rowanmdm

Dong Ai Min said, "Your act is called a crime!"

"Well, let it be a crime." His expression, his way speaking, all of these are showing he is not joking, that he is serious. He surely will able to do so.

Heaven, how could she have fallen for this man before? He obviously is someone so scary, but how could she have never sensed it before? Dong Ai Min was just realizing how scary and terrifying a man stands in front of her.

"Say it, which one do you wish to choose?"

"You.... really love Feng Xiao Ling's voice that much?"

"Perhaps I am infatuated. So infatuated to the point I can't live without..." a kind of infatuated which never makes him bored, making him never know when to ends or stop , "so that, how could I let others listen to Ling's voice!"

"Perhaps--you just love my voice?" Unexpectedly, a voice comes from a petite figure standing in front of the door, her hand holding a warm cake.

"Ling!" the cold voice turns to panic, her expression somehow making him feel insecure.

"You said you love me, but actually you just like my voice only, don't you?" Feng Xiao Ling said. The cake is warm but somehow she feels it turn colder and colder.

"I really love your voice." He does not deny, answering her.

His answer is like a hammer that smashes all her expectations, smoothly crushed a mirror and broke it into countless pieces.

Her hands get even colder, she hastily put down the cake, she flies like an ostrich, running away. She just wants to cry. He has said, he said....he only loves her voice. Why, why should it happen when she has already fallen for him, she found out later the answer?

So the thing that she thought before, things that are called love actually is her unrequited love.

"Don't go!" Han Yue Yi grabs Feng Xiao Ling's hand, "I forbid you to leave and run away from my side!"

"Let me go!" she shouts.

"I won't let go, forever I won't give up!" he holds her wrist more firmly.

She tries to break apart his fingers that are as hard as steel, but no matter how she tries it won't work.

"Stop wasting your energy." He still held her wrist, unwilling to let her go, but he puts her hand onto his lips, "I have said that you are forbidden to leave me, so you are not allowed. I like your voice, love it, so what is wrong with that?" He has warm lips but no matter how she touches them, they feel so cold to her. "Hurt!"

"Is it hurtful? So make it more painful." He whispers, very soft so only both of them are able to hear it. Did she hurt? But why did he feel even more hurt than she? He just cannot bear the fact that she wants to leave him.

She had said that she loves him, but why would she still want to leave him? He cannot afford the distance that she made, even this little bit, he is not able to accept it.

His expression, his voice, his gesture...all of it shown as if he is already insane, she helplessly shuddered.

"Let...let go..."

"I won't let go, I won't ever let you go. Ling, you are mine!"

"I don't want! I don't want be with you!" She did not know where her strength came from but at the time she was panicking and then pushes him, "You only love my voice. I would rather never sing for my entire life!"

No wonder he always asks her to sing every time he has made a new song, no wonder the almighty him, again and again appeared at her side.

So that...all was because of her voice.

She owned the princess's voice which attracted the prince's attention, but she

isn't a princess, she does not have luck as a princess. Han Yue Yi coldly stared at Feng Xiao Ling's shadow who has been trying to leave him. This time, he doesn't chase her because of her tears; because her face shows fear of him, it makes him release her.

Damn, she is crying and he feels even more pain!

While her expression shows fear...he had said before, he did not want to see that kind of expression anymore.

Bamn!

He makes a fist and punches the window glass. The glass breaks into countless pieces, Han Yue Yi did not even feel it.

"Ah!" Dong Ai Min who had stayed dumfounded for long time suddenly shouted, "Your hands...."

"Hand?" He does not care about his hand that is already bleeding fresh blood, "It is only bleeding a little bit."

Come on, that is not a little bit, but his hand is covered with fresh blood. Dong Ai Min feels facing this kind of man, her heart might stop beating.

Blood, it is bleeding not little, but he does not even care about it!

Han Yue Yi is only able to stare at the empty corridor that petite figure left by. *Ling? Why?*

*Why should she afraid of him?*

*Why should she cry?*

*Why? Why?*

## 9.4

For once again Ling felt as if her heart torn into pieces when she heard Han and Dong Ai Min conversation. Ling has said to herself, she isn't Cinderella and her life won't be similar with those fairy tales which she read during her childhood. She only wants to have simply life, a happy life with a man who loves her as who she is.

She has knew that a man, Han Yue Yi just too perfect for plain girl alike her. When Han Yue Yi confessed to her, she felt as if she was dreaming and choosing to believe Cinderella's life, perhaps exist. At least, that how she thought.

**Proofreading by Rowanmdm**

# Chapter 9

## Part 4 (Four)

She belongs to him, she can only belong to him. Even if she denied it he won't allow her to do so!

"Han, what happen to your hand?" After waiting for the person for such long time, finally Sai Ye spotted Han Yue Yi. Once he was in the room, he saw the glass window had turned into countless pieces while Dong Ai Min looked dumbfounded.

"Nothing at all." Han Yue Yi used a very soft voice.

"Oh God, you still said nothing. See you hand has bleed this much, hurry and go to the hospital!" Sai Ye said. Han Yue Yi was dragged forcibly to the basement where the car was parked, "Where is Feng Xiao Ling, how could I not see her, and how could your hand be bleeding...."

He hadn't finished but he saw the other party's expression has turned so awful.

This is not because....

"Did you have fight with Feng Xiao Ling?" Sai Ye guesses carefully.

"Fight?" he closes his eyes, while his hand still bleeds, "Ling, she wants to leave me, she is still afraid of me!"

"What? What's the matter this time?"

"I like her singing voice, can't I?" he murmurs.

"You and her..."

The noisy voice suddenly rises up, once the big door opens, the sudden flash and shutter sounds cut off Sai Ye's words.

"Mr. Han, how could you injure your hand?"

"A very short moment ago Miss Dong was leaving this place, did she have

something to do with the wound on your hand?"

Suddenly there are so many reporters surrounding Sai Ye and Han Yue Yi; they ask lots of questions.

*Hell with it (cursing word)! Really well chosen timing (sarcastic words)!*

Silently Sai Ye blames himself for his carelessness and thoughtlessness. Because he saw Han Yue Yi hurt his hand, he forgot that today was the press conference. There are reporters in the press conference hall, still has many reporters who are waiting, but there were some reporters who were not invited for the occasion waiting to make a small report, so they have been waiting outside for an opportunity.

"Please move away, now I need to send Mr Han to the hospital, please move away." Sai Ye tries to break the crowd, pulling Han Yue Yi to get into his own car.

"Mr. Han, is Miss Dong your girlfriend?"

"Until today, you never admitted whether you are dating a woman, or are you not interested in women?" This question sharply hits him.

Well, regarding this question, everyone who is familiar with Han Yue Yi knows he won't answer the question. So most of the reporters were busy taking picture.

"I love." With a very soft voice, no noise, it is enough to silence all the reporters surrounding him.

So that, after his statement, the noise becomes louder.

"Mr. Han, when you said that, do you have a girlfriend?"

"Is she in showbiz? Or is she someone outside showbiz?"

"How long have you been dating her?"

There were many questions being asked during a very short time.

"I do really love her, so in love with her." He said it to make others listen, or does he say it for himself? Ling, you should know his feeling toward you, shouldn't you? "Love her so much until I am infatuated by her, love her until...."

Get sick, become crazy, all because of her....

All of the reporters are dumbfounded when looking at Han Yue Yi, they even forget to press the shutter. The current him, is he still the arrogant and elegant Han Yue Yi that they know? The almighty Han Yue Yi?

God, what kind of woman is able to make the greatest composer in this century fall in love?

The most beautiful woman who is equal to a fairy? Or an incomparably smart woman?

## 9.5

This part will talking little bit about Han Yue Yi childhood. Little description about his father, his mother and third party in his parent relationship.

**Proofreading by Rowanmdm**

**Translated by Azurro**

# Chapter 9

## Part 5 (Five)

In here, this is a place of Han's household, a villa that belongs to Han.

A tall and thin figure is standing on the top of hill not far from Han's villa. He has been looking that place for one night but he still hasn't decided how long he will be still standing there.

Even though this is his first time come to this place, but he is so familiar with the place. He dreamt of this place before. The scenery, the villa's exterior appearance, even the interior of the villa, he had dreamt it all.

Although many years have passed, he never felt the time really flew, as if all the conversation in the dream was like yesterday.

The telescope actually can't see the entire villa even if the villa isn't protected, or simply to say there is no strict measure of protection.

No matter what will happen, tonight, he won't let the devil go easily!

---

Fire! Such fierce fire!

Everything is surrounded by fire! A little boy felt that his body was carried up and then using all his effort to push the fire out.

Bamn!

His body crashed with hard ground, his back was extremely in pain.

He looked up and saw his father holding his mother's dead body and walking inside the sea of flames.

His mother's chest was stabbed by a fruit knife; he knew that knife was stabbed by his mom herself, because by doing so his mother knew very well she would be able to leave his father completely.

Mother was always begging father to let her go, let her go and continue her new life, but father could not do so because he not able to let go anymore.

Love sickness—— was the word that his father used to say so many times. His feeling to mother exceed “love”, this word, his feeling was more similar to crazy love sickness.

So what type of feeling is it? That little boy didn't know. He was only able to see his mother helplessly stare and his father's determination.

“Meng, I am not able to let go anymore, so that I prohibit you from letting go too.” Father hugged mother, lowered his head and gently said.

Mother was barely able to breathe, she lost so much blood her face turned pale.

“Father, let us send mother to hospital, hurry!” the little boy noisily said.

Father ignored him; he was gently stroking mother's hair, as if managing to tidy his mother's appearance.

“Yue Yi.... So...sorry....” Mother's hand which was stained with blood stroked his face with shaking hands, “I will not able.... see you grow up, really.... Sorry.”

“Why are you leaving father? Why do you only like Jie Nie uncle? Father and I are your real family, people who truly love you, aren't we?” that little boy asked, able to feel the blood was getting more on his face.

“Feeling isn't... isn't something that simple, say so clearly, perhaps.... keke (cough voice)....perhaps when you grow up in the future, you will understand....” Mother continued, “Promise me, don't.... don't hate anyone...”

“No, I hate Jie Nie uncle!” If not because that man, our family won't be broken into pieces like now.

“Is it? you....hate....”mother hand became colder, her eyes slowly closed, “so... no matter.... In the future, you should spare him three times... only three times...” She hoped all the hatred could follow her to leave this world.

Mother's hand slowly fell to ground, father hugged mother's body and walked in the fire's direction. Father's face did not showed any grief, it only showed crazy happiness.

“Meng, finally you belong to me, even if you are dead, we will always together!”

"No!" The child opened his eyes and tried to stop him, but was pushed by father to the yard.

"Yue Yi, don't try to stop me!" Father turned his back and shouted at him, "You are my child, my heir that carries my bloodline, my persistence. In the future you will be able to understand my feeling—this is a kind of incomparable happiness and joy."

---

This part explains little bit why Han Yue Yi could possess such scary character, Genes... yeah it takes part but environment and family are the most important and has huge influence to the child growth. For me either his father or mother, both of them are too selfish and irresponsible. No matter what the reason, at the last, child always be the victim.

## **10.1**

Proofreading by Rowanmdm

# Chapter 10

## Part 1 (One)

Father paused for a while and then said: “But...I hope, in your lifetime you won’t be able to meet anyone who will be able to make you fall in love with that person, because when you are not able to get that person you will suffer great pain, the pain and hurt as if losing bone marrow.”

.....

*The pain of broken bones, it should be extremely painful, shouldn’t it?*

“It’s too late already father, I have experienced and tasted the pain.” Inside the dark room, Han Yue Yi mutters to himself.

The pain in his hand and the mental pain which he feels is something which can’t be compared.

“Ling....Ling.... do you know how hurt I am now?” A coarse voice, unstoppable groaning inside the dark room....

“Xiao Ling, do you know? Han Yue Yi was injured!” Hui Hui unintentionally brought up the topic; it’s able to make Feng Xiao Ling stare blankly.

*Injured? How?*

That day when she was leaving him, he still looked okay!

“Aren’t you mistaken?”

“Of course I am not. It was on TV!” Zhao Ke Zhen who sits beside her hurried to take the last bite of her apple, accurately throwing it into dustbin. “In the press conference, he was even able to injure himself, as expected only the famous people are able to do, very differently from the commoners.”

“He, how did he injure himself?” Feng Xiao Ling felt her head was so confused.

“Don’t know!” Zhao Ke Zhen shook her head, “In the news it also did not state the clear reason why and how he injured himself.”

One sentence—"I don't know"—was able to make Feng Xiao Ling so panicked, she cannot sit still!

It so obvious he is the person who made her so sad. He only loves her voice; in her heart she clearly understands the answer, but still, once she heard about his injury, her heart still seized.

And then, when she comes to her senses, she already stood in front of the villa.

Isn't she the person who does not want to meet him? But why did she still come here?

Her body seems to move ahead compared to her brain.

Looking at the villa which is covered with black curtains, Feng Xiao Ling takes a deep breath.

For the first time, she knows that the villa gives a sense of loneliness when night comes.

She takes out the spare key, open the villa's door, gently and slowly walking inside.

Is he at home? Or is he still at the hospital?

Actually she does not have any guts to make phone call and ask Hua Jie about his injury.

A step, a second step.... very lightly walking inside the villa, it seems even walking such slow and light steps is able to make an echoing sound.

Slowly she gets closer to his room, she inhales her breath but helplessly make a move. Her hand pushes the door open, she exhales her breath for moment. Check it out; she wants to see his wounds, ensure it is not life threatening so that she feels relieved.

Ugh!

The lock in her heart seems to have a slightly soft voice.

Not waiting until Feng Xiao Ling fully pushed open the door, suddenly the door opens and a man has dragged her inside of the room already.

"Ah!" She shouted from surprise. She has found herself already being

embraced by a broad chest.

Familiar with the masculine scent, this type of benevolent hug, even if there is no light, there is no sound, she knows who the person is.

In the gloomy room, only through the gap in the window sprayed the moonlight, showing a little bit of light from the moonlight.

Deep and heavy breathes near her ear, “Why are you here? Didn’t you have leave me already?”

“Your...your injury?” She opened her mouth to ask. She was still hugged tightly by him, so that she was not able to see his expression.

“So, you also know about my injury?” He sneered.

“I was watching TV at home.”

“So if I was not injured, you wouldn’t come, would you?” He breathed even deeper.

She was distracted, not understanding what to do and how to give the answer; she never thought about this question before.

That pair of hands which was hugging her suddenly loosened up, her sight suddenly imprinted with his beautiful face, the moonlight hazily printed half of his face and he even looks more pale compared to than when he was on TV.

The current him, he isn’t that arrogant genius composer, but he looked more like a man seeking for an answer.

“Ling, why are you escaping from me? Why are you still afraid of me? Could it be because I love your voice, so for you that, is something unforgivable?” Han Yue Yi asked.

His Ling, Ling that only belongs to him, he does not want her to leave him, he does not want her to be afraid of him!

“It is because I hope you love me as person and not my voice.” She does care about this kind of thing.

“Is it different?”

“Of course it is so different. If you only like my voice it means that you are not

really in love with me. It is not love." Love is love, it is extremely different from simply liking voices.

"I love you, Ling." Does his love toward her not count as real love? He only loves her, the love that is able to break all his bones.

She bit her lips, "So please to give me an answer, between me as person and my voice, which one do you love more?"

## 10.2

Proofreading by *rowanmdm*

Aiyaaa...

The novel will end soon. It only last 1 or 2 parts plus one epilogue. I have thought to start it with another novel after it ended or just focusing to the others on going translation...

# Chapter 10

## Part 2 (Two)

Choose one of two options. She takes a deep breathe while waiting for him to give the answer, while he closes his eyes, thinking about the answer.

After quite a long time, Feng Xiao Ling breaks into a bitter laugh. “Let it be, I have known the answer. Your hand.... it is not injured too seriously,” She glanced at the white bandage, “I...will go back home.”

“Liking your voice is something natural.” Finally, Han Yue Yi speaks, “It started since the first time I listened to your voice uploaded on the internet, I fell for that voice already. For me, it sounds so natural. My desire to get this voice is the first thing that I have wanted since I was born into this world, the first time I am so persistent to search and look for that voice.”

Lifting his head up, he looks at her, “And then, I met you. I just wanted you to sing only for me, I wanted this type of voice only to belong to me. But....I don’t know when it started, I just want you as complete person who belongs to me. I want to hug you, I want to touch you, I want to kiss you. I even wish to hold you tight, and if I could, I want to keep you beside me forever. Not enough for me to see, not enough for me to miss, I don’t even know when I will grow tired of you. I never knew it; I am the type of person who has love sickness and even gets to that kind of state.”

He gently strokes her hair, put his lips mark , “Ling, I might like your voice, but....I even more like you as person. I love you to the point there is no turning back. If there will be the day you leave me, I will go insane, turned into a psycho who has love sickness.”

*Writer voice :Please don't leave him. If she is really leaving, there is no chance for him to bear it.*

“You are indeed crazy with love sickness!” Abruptly a voice arises, interrupting the two persons conversation. A sharp knife is pressing into Han Yue Yi’s neck.

“Jie Nie?” Han Yu Yi paused, his hands still holding Feng Xiao Ling’s hand tightening.

“Yes, it’s me! Even though I didn’t mean to cut off your conversation or get involved, but I think I need to help this stupid ignorant woman know about the fact that you are a devil.” Jie Nie said, pressing the knife even deeper into Han Yue Yi’s neck. “Let go of the girl; let her stand against that wall.”

Han Yue Yi loosens his hands, hinting for Feng Xiao Ling to go stand against the wall.

“Miss, do you love this kind of man?” Jie Nie frowns, asking Feng Xiao Ling.

“Ah, you...you better put down the knife. Don’t you know this is committing a crime?” Feng Xiao Ling does not even answer what Jie Nie asked. She is just worried seeing the other party holding a knife and pressing it against Han Yue Yi’s neck.

“You should have known that you are with a devil!”

“A devil?”

“His father is the real and completely devil from head to toe, forcing his mother who was still alive to her death! Why... why? Meng only wanted to be with me! Why should he force her to have nowhere to go, force her to commit suicide?” Jie Nie sounded like he was crying. He was recalling those memories of years ago; no matter how hard he tries, he is never able to forget the only woman he loved in his lifetime.

Feng Xiao Ling is shocked. She never thought Han Yue Yi came from such a household. In newspapers or magazines it never reported about his parents, while he never talked about his parents to her.

Because she is an orphan, no father and mother, this matter she seems to have ignored it a little bit, he—should also have a father and mother too!

“Your mother... is she dead?” Feng Xiao Ling looks at Han Yue Yi, asking him.

“Yeah, she has died.”

“How about your father?”

“He also has died.” He spoke coldly.

So, he also counts as orphan? She stares him, her soft heart once again beating.

If he was not in this kind of condition, she really wanted to hug him, to soothe his brow into being tranquil and calm.

"See! This kind of man does not even have feelings!" Jie Nie angrily said. "That year, he clearly saw his father holding his mother and walking towards the fire, but he did not even try to stop it; he just straightly saw his father burned by the fire, not even sternly any tears!" If at that time Han Yue Yi had been able to stop it, or might have been able to drag the time, waiting until he arrived, perhaps Meng would not have died! Moreover she would not burn to death with that bastard together, wouldn't have turned into ash.

**10.3**

## **Chapter 10**

## Part 3 (Three)

“Girl, you should not fall in love with this kind of man!” Jie nie paused, swallowed his saliva.

“Ling, are you afraid of me?” Han Yue Yi stared Feng Xiao Ling, he wants to see her every expression clearly.

“I.....”

“Girl, as long as you said you won’t love this kind of man, I will let you go!” Jie Nie warning her, “I have put bombs in this villa, as long as I press the button, this villa will be exploded!”

Feng Xiao Ling said, “And you... don’t you also....”

“I don’t care anymore. Meng that person I had loved, she was not in this world anymore, I can’t bear living in this world alone anymore, my only wants to bring this devil to hell! In his body it flows that man blood, the crazy, psycho person like them, They are not worthy to live in this world!”

“No, he is not crazy and psycho!”

“Isn’t he? Well, how about if you tell him that you love other man, what do you think this devil will do? Smiling and then expecting he will give you blessing? Make your dream! He will force you to death with him!”

Could it possible? Unexpectedly Feng Xiao Ling eyes glanced to Han Yue Yi.

As if he understands her glance, he gently moves his lips said, “I will, Ling. Perhaps alike what Jie Nie said, I might crazy and psycho.”

“HaHaHaHa....”

“Whatever I want... I absolutely should get it, I am so similar to father, so that regarding to whatever I want, perhaps, I might let go when I die!” When he said it, gently he lowered his eyelashes, as if staring at himself that exposure to the moonlight, he raised his beautiful slender fingers, “Afraid? If you afraid of me, just like he said before, you tell me, that you are not loves me, and then you can leave me alone!”

Strangely, she has something like premonition, if she said she does not love and left him, he will completely vanish from her life forever, which mean he will be leaving this world too, using death to leave her!

No! She does not want that happen!

"I want to know what I am for you, what my existence means for you?" She asked.

"Perhaps you are my soul! Even the body will be disappeared one day, but the soul will still remain there." It carved in bones and engraved in the heart (idiom), it is something penetrates deep into every nerves of obsession.

This man, how much passion he has? Feng Xiao Ling eyes begin to moist, she wants to cry. His loves for her, perhaps she never understood how much it is.

"I won't leave you, I like you, I love you, I love you so much!" Feng Xiao Ling said with loud voice.

"Girl, doesn't you afraid this kind of crazy man? He is someone who able to take you with him to hell?" Jie Nie said with disappointed expression.

"He would never." She shook her head, tear starts streaming down from her eyes, "Because in this life time, other than him, I will not able to love any other person!"

"Won't you regret?" that long eyelashes lift up, he looked straight to her.

"Never regret."

Right after she blurted the words, Han Yue Yi, his hand suddenly jerk to the side of other party neck, so fast....

Bam!

The next moment, Jie Ni has already lying at the surface of floor. While the knife has already stepped by Han Yue Yi.

It was fast, all the movement too fast, she did not even knew what was going on, the situation has turned to the reverse.

"Jie Ni, you lose!" Han Yue Yi said without any expression.

"Lose, you kidding me, I still have bomb that is waiting for you! I want to

explode all of you into pieces!" he said, he is trying to push the button....

It become silent for moment, but there also nothing happen such as explosion.

"What... how can be like this?" Jie Nie showed unbelievable expression, he tried to press the button again and again.

"My villa has automatic identification system if there is suspicious movement, once there is someone tries to install something such as bomb, Sai Ye will know it and make report to police as fast as possible, and then sending the expert to remove the bomb." Han Yue Yi said while keep watching on Jie Nie, "Your biggest mistake was you aren't grasping the opportunity, at the moment you stick knife to my neck, you should take my life. I had promised mother to let you off three times, so this is the last chance."

## **10.4**

Finally this novel come to the end.

I would like to thank Rowanmdm who helped me so much in doing the proof reading.

Fellow readers, who are giving me so much encouragement, keeping me up to finish it. So, this is the time to say good bye.

Here the last part and also the end of Being loved by you exclusively. Epilogue will post soon.

# Chapter 10

## Last Part

Jie Ni's face already turned white-pale white.

Feng Xiao Ling slowly walking closer towards Jie Nie, as if she is trying to encourage Jie Nie who lost his soul and motivation to live, she said: "Yue Yi... he is different with his father, he and his father, both of them are different person. Our ending won't alike his father and his mother. I think, He and I will live happily in the future because... we love each other."

"Love... each other...." Jie Nie murmured.

Even if the person is someone worst than devil, will there be anyone who still want to love him?

"I love him, I do really love him!" Feng Xiao Ling persistent said.

Loves him, to feel reassured, loving this kind of man.

She knows very well, in this world there will be no man who can love her more than how this man, a man that deeply loves her.

"Don't you mistaken?"

"Perhaps, it's only your delusion!"

\*

Both of Gao Hui Hui and Zhao Ke Zhen are screaming in unison, Hui Hui with high pitch while Ke Zhen cried out. Even looking from both of their expression it showed as if they are showing their best top ten shocking expression.

"That... nothing is wrong, ugh, it real." Feng Xiao Ling embarrassed but has slightly smiled in her face.

"So you mean, you and this person who is standing beside you are——boy and girl friend?" Gao Hui Hui asking as if swallowing watermelon, her mouth open widen.

“It’s true.” He seriously nodded.

“This person who is standing beside you, if I have not mistaken... with my eyes, he should be someone surname Han and named Yue Yi.” Zhao Ke Zhen eyes is looking stupid to Feng Xiao Ling who stand beside of Han Yue Yi.

“Yeah.” Once again she answered.

“Feng Xiao Ling!” both of Hui Hui and Ke Zhen are screamed once again, “Are you taking our words as winds?”

“You guys words?’ she foolishly asked.

Two pairs of hand are pulling that foolish red hooded, keep away from the devilish big wolf, dragged her to the edge of corner.

“You forgotten, we had ever told you, countless times not to have any relation with someone called Han.”

“I.....”

“This types of man, mostly is toxic for women.”

She admitted, “but....”

“Did you have deceived by him, both of your heart and body.....”

“This....” How could it be said as deceived?

“Are you pregnant?”

“.....”

Feng Xiao Ling almost choking by her own saliva, she never thought about it.

“You are so stupid, why don’t you take condom?”

“HEHEHEHE....” This time, she indeed choking herself by own saliva.

“If you guys are hoping that thing to be come true, I really don’t mind to make it into real, just “trying harder” perhaps work.” Suddenly someone gets into that three girls conversation. When they lift up their head, Han Yue Yi is staring coldly with his black eyes to both Hui Hui and Ke Zhen.

So this is kind of friend that Ling always mention as “best friend”. Of course, to both of them, Han Yue Yi more than dislikes them. The reason is so simple, he

only expecting Ling as his, so if Ling is caring others people, he naturally is....jealous.

Three girls become so awkward.

As usual Gao Hui Hui is the person who is able to control the atmosphere and situation easily, spontaneous she asked: “Are seriously to marry Xiao Ling?”

“Of course I am.”

“Even Xiao Ling is likely to be stupid, coward, loves to cry, but if I find out you are bullied her, I will not let you off easily.”

“That’s right!” Said Ke Zhen who is standing beside, “Don’t you think because of Xiao Ling weak nature then she is easy to be bullied so that you are really bully her.”

Come on! Feng Xiao Ling who is standing next to them really want to laugh and cry, her two good sisters, are they trying to humiliate her?

Han Yue Yin frown his eyebrow, suddenly he realized that these two women are even more annoying compare to those reporters.

“And also you are public figure, this is so troublesome.”

“That’s right, if let others to know about Xiao Ling status as your girlfriend, she perhaps....”

Feng Xiao Ling is shivering; she perhaps will be drowning because of others women saliva or tears.

“Well, that’s all not really important because the most important is....” Gao Hui Hui staring at Han Yue Yi with sharp eyes, “Will you love Feng Xiao Ling forever?”

Han Yue Yi scowls, for him, this kind of question isn’t important to answer moreover to the third parties, but... since the person who is asking this question not only Gao Hui Hui but also Zhao Ke Zhen who are waiting him to give the answer.

While Ling... he turned his head, looking at the person next to him who has nervous and pale complexion. He understands, those two are her best friends. So that, because of her, even he dislikes to do the things still he will do it.

Ling is the person he loves so much, she is so nervous, is she afraid he will do something impolite towards her best friends?

His expression changed slowly, Han Yue Yi tried to control himself because he almost lost his patient, mask his face with bitter-smile, holding Feng Xiao Ling's hand, "I will, I will love her forever, until I lost my last breath."

Gao Hui Hui and Zhao Ke Zhen are smiling, this man, he able to make this kind of promise, this mean he has made it as oath.

They are believed on him, Feng Xiao Ling will be live happily.

# **Epilogue**

The epilogue is quite short made by the author.

# Epilogue

This epilogue is based on Feng Xiao Ling and Han Yue Yi son perspective

My family...

Teacher, you tell me why this week the homework subject of my writing should title (My Daddy). This essay title, I have written many times about it before, but every time when I finished with my essay, my daddy would glare at me.

My mommy said that my daddy is someone that has kind manner of eyes sight, but does it really eyes sight manner? The phoenix's eyes? Moreover, when my daddy is staring at me, his eyes are so frightening.

But still, I will finish this essay writing perfectly because my mommy said, if my essay writing able to get 85 points, she will bring me to play in theme park. I have waited for such long time, so I decided to write the essay perfectly.

My daddy... is my biggest enemy in my ten years life time!

From the day I able to remember, my daddy never stopped to snatch my mommy from me.

When I was in the middle school first grade, that was my first time made paper airplane in craft subject for my mommy. My mommy liked it very much. But at the second day, my daddy bought my mommy the toy airplane. And then, I found out my paper airplane was under the refrigerator. My daddy said that because one of the feet of refrigerator not really stable so that he took my paper airplane, stuck at there. Of course I knew my daddy was lying.

But... in the story, they said those who are lying, their face would turn red but as I remembered, when my daddy was telling lie, his face wasn't red.

Aunty Hui Hui said, my daddy is striving for my mommy's love.

Aunty Ke Zhen said, my daddy won't give anyone opportunity to come closer to mommy.

Ugh... of course, I am really understood what both of these aunties trying to say.

Oh yeah, the only time I get to see my daddy face turned red was when mommy said to daddy, she loves him so much. During that time, daddy face would turn to be so red, and then he would hug mommy so tightly.

Every time, when I have thought to sleep with mommy, my daddy would kick me out from their room.

And as my expecting, mommy would come to me, hug me and let me to sleep with her inside their room. She would let me to sleep in the middle. And at that time, my daddy face would turn be so ugly.

Aunty Hui Hui said, my daddy is type of man that likes to eat vinegar (easily to get jealous), but I never even once seeing my daddy eat vinegar. Even when we are eating dumpling, my daddy never add any vinegar.

Aunty Ke Zhen said, my daddy is someone easily gets burn (troublesome and depressing) man, bored and burn? Not understand.

The adult are speaking difficult word to understand.

Teacher, this week essay writing I really want to finish it, so that please give me good mark for it, at least give me the point that able to let me play in theme park.

If next week I still need to write an essay, I really want to write more about my mommy, something like this title.

Of course I will be happier if next week there won't be any essay homework.